

The Music Hour



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First Book

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The Music Hour

First Book

by

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Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company for "The Lovable Child" from *Child Stories and Rhymes* by Emilie Poulsson.

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Special recognition is due for the poems in this book written by the late Abbie Farwell Brown. Up to the end she worked unstintedly and self-forgetfully that the children who sing from this book may unlock a new gate in the land of fact and fancy for which her verses forever hold a key.

Piano accompaniments are provided in the Elementary Teacher's Book to accompany the First and Second Books.

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DEAR CHILDREN,

This is your song and picture book. You will like the songs because the melodies are beautiful, and the stories tell about many things which you enjoy every day.

There are songs that many children before you have loved to sing; and others that were written for you.

You will also like the pictures for they tell you what the music says.

Singing makes people happy. It is good to sing, because it helps you to show how happy you are. Singing together is great pleasure for all of us.

Of course you have already learned a number of songs. With the words and notes before you, it will now be possible for you to help in the Music Hour. Soon you will be able to learn your own songs from the notes.

Singing is fun. We want you to have fun singing the songs in this book. We know you will be glad that we made it for you.

Osbourne McConathy
W. Otto Messner
Edward B. Borge
Mabel E. Bray

127047



Lowell Mason

To Lowell Mason, the Father of Public School Music in America, who introduced music into the schools of Boston in 1837, this
FIRST BOOK of THE MUSIC HOUR is gratefully dedicated.

The Music Hour

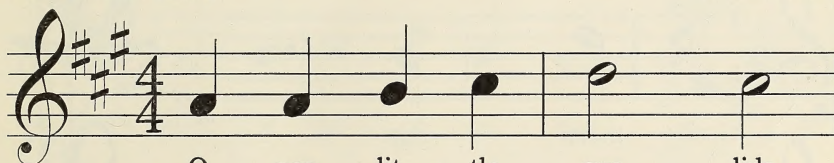
FIRST BOOK

Open the Windows

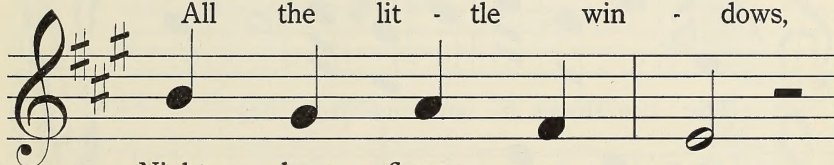
Rote Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

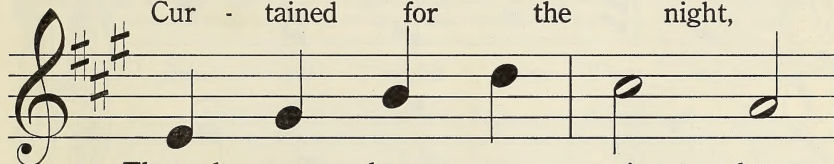
LOWELL MASON



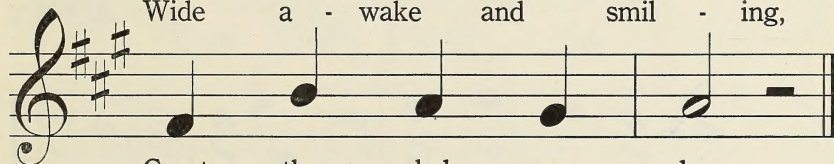
O - pen, lit - tle eye - lids,
All the lit - tle win - dows,



Night has flown a - way,
Cur - tained for the night,



Through your hap - py win - dows
Wide a - wake and smil - ing,



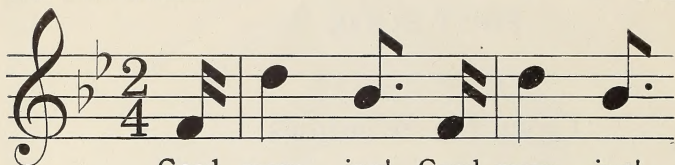
Greet the glad new day.
O - pen to the light.

Good Morning!

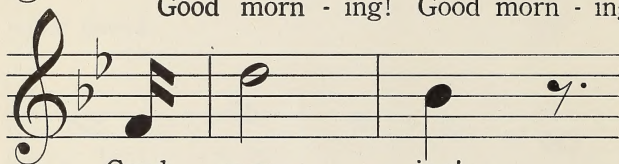
Rote Song

G. A. GRANT-SCHAEFER

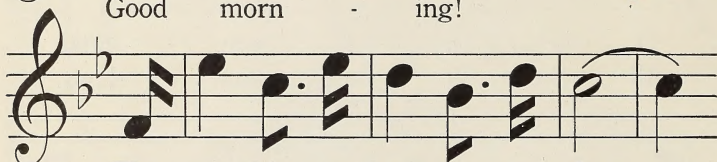
G. A. GRANT-SCHAEFER



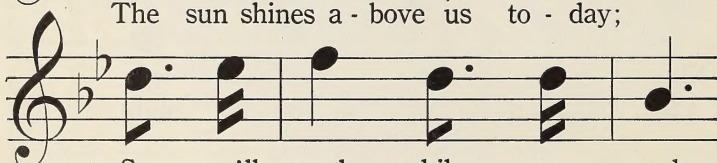
Good morn - ing! Good morn - ing!



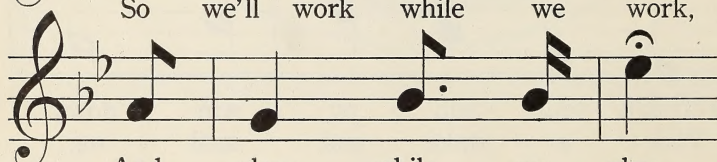
Good morn - ing!



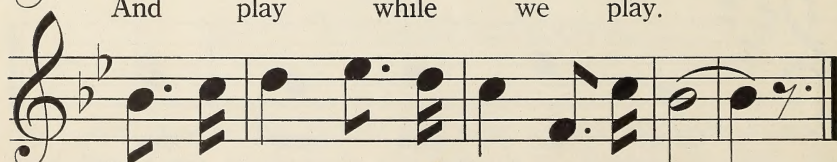
The sun shines a - bove us to - day;



So we'll work while we work,



And play while we play.



That's the way to be hap - py and gay.



Jack and Jill

Rote Song

MOTHER GOOSE

FAY FOSTER

With humor

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of wa - ter;
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tum-bling af - ter.

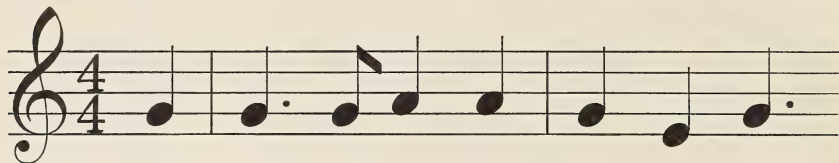


A Cure for Crossness

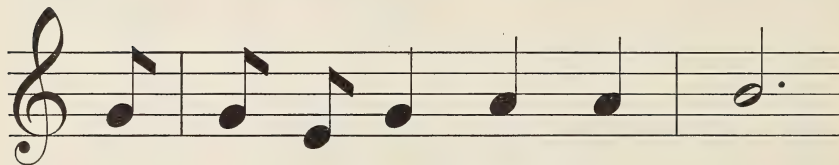
Rote Song

HARRIET G. BROWN

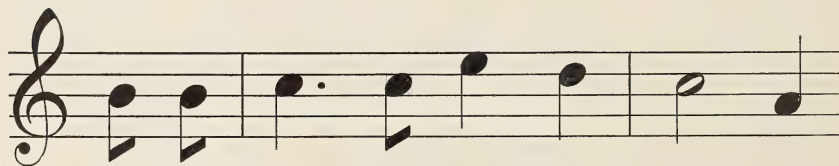
HORATIO PARKER



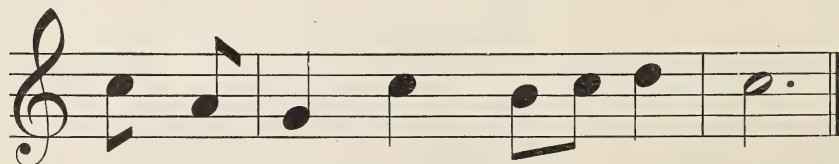
I felt so ver - y cross one time



I did - n't know what to say,



But I made a lit - tle smile come



And the cross - ness ran — a - way.

In the Orchard

Rote Song

JULIA COLTON WILLARD

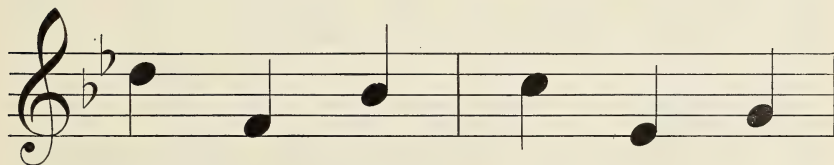
W. OTTO MIESSNER



One, two, three, dance with me,



Gai - ly skip - ping, trip - ping 'neath the ap - ple tree!



How we fly, you and I,



Hap - py, mer - ry chil - dren we.

I Had a Little Doggy

Rote Song

ANICE TERHUNE

NURSERY RHYME

An illustration on the left side of the page depicts a scene from the nursery rhyme. A small dog is shown falling down a set of stone steps. Above the steps, a blue pot holds a plant with yellow and white bell-shaped flowers. To the right of the steps, a flower bed contains several potted plants, including orange flowers, white flowers, and a large pot of blue and white flowers. The dog is lying on the ground at the bottom of the steps, looking up.

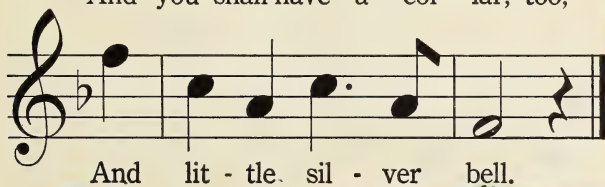
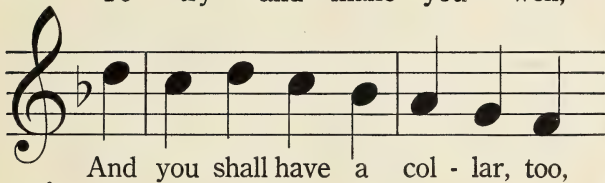
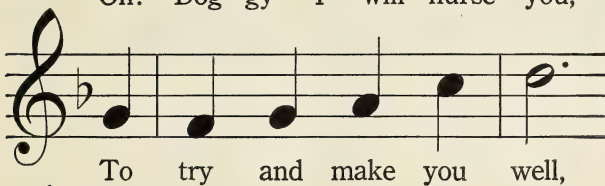
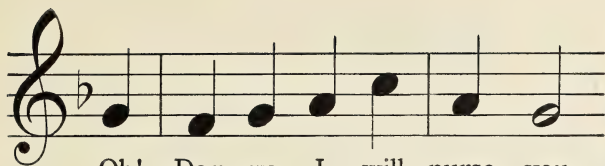
Gently

I had a lit - tle dog - gy

That used to sit and beg;

But dog - gy tum - bled down the stairs

And broke his lit - tle leg.

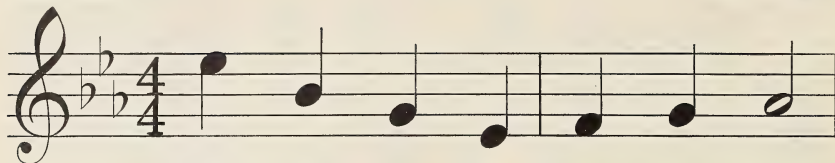


Feathers

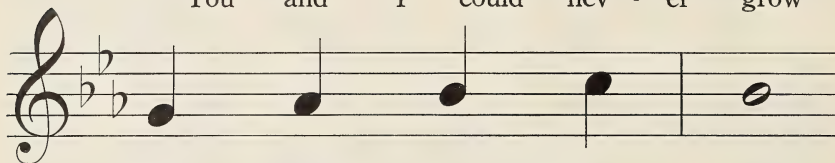
Observation Song

JEAN NEAL

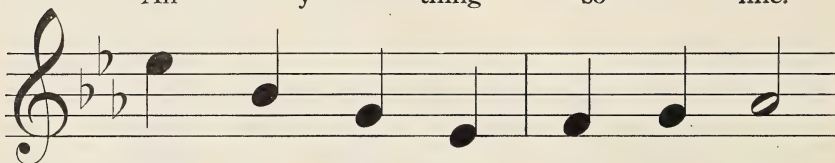
ELEANOR SMITH



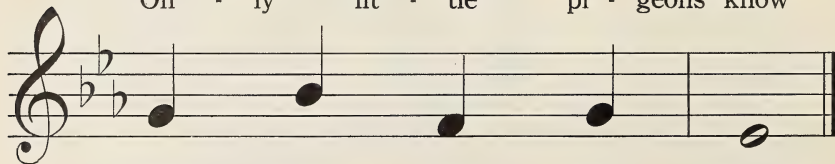
Feath - ers in a pi - geon's breast!
You and I could nev - er grow



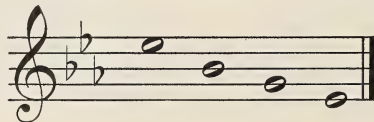
Who has ev - er seen
An - y - thing so fine.



Bright - er blue or am - e - thyst,
On - ly lit - tle pi - geons know



Chang - ing red and green?
How they glow and shine.

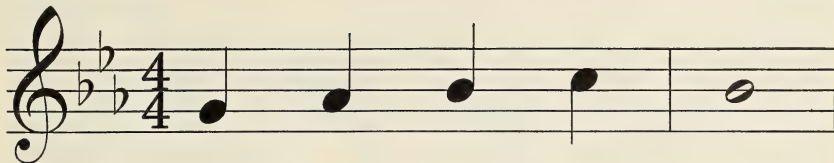


The Children That People Love

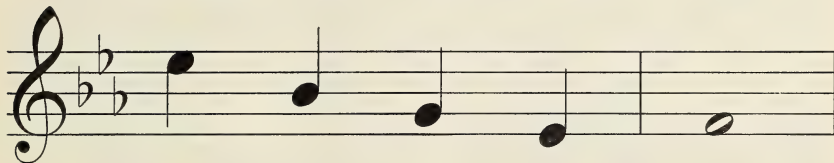
Reading Song

EMILIE POULSSON

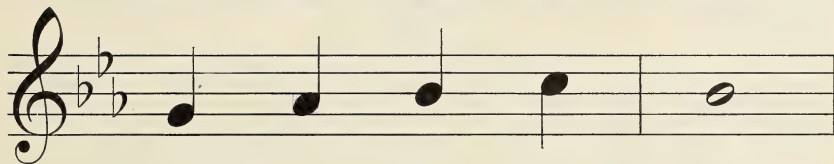
Adapted



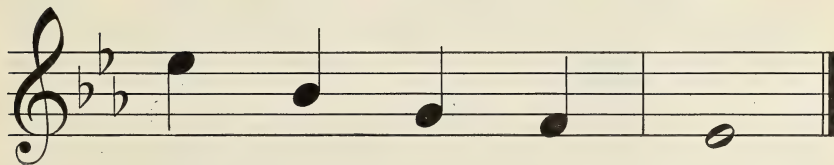
Frisk - y as a lamb,
Hap - py as a lark,



Bus - y as a bee,
Gen - tle as a dove,



That's the kind of boy
That's the kind of girl



Peo - ple like to see.
Ev - 'ry one will love.

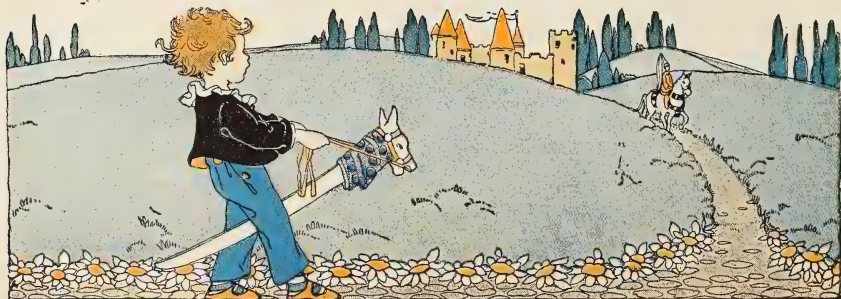
Ride a Cock Horse

Rote Song

MOTHER GOOSE

J. W. ELLIOTT

Ride a cock horse to Ban - bu-ry Cross,
To see a fine la - dy up - on a white horse;
Rings on her fin - gers and bells on her toes,
She shall have mu - sic wher - ev - er she goes.



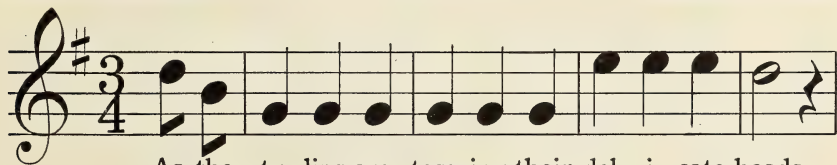


The Dancers

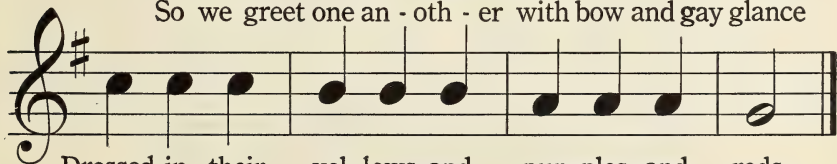
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

Rote Song

GERMAN FOLK TUNE



As the tu - lips are toss - ing their del - i - cate heads
So we greet one an - oth - er with bow and gay glance



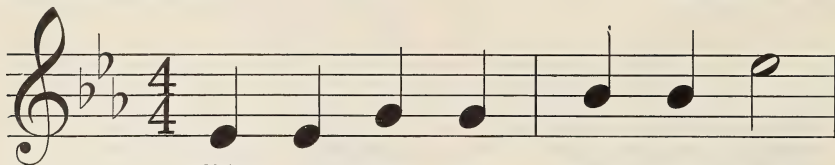
Dressed in their yel - lows and pur - ples and reds,
When we ar - rive at the end of the dance.

Gratitude

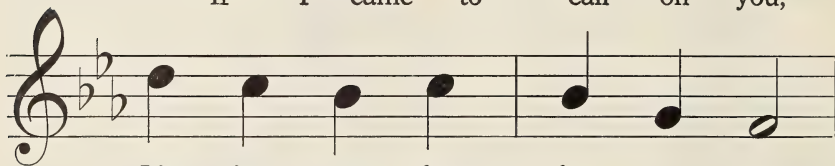
Observation Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

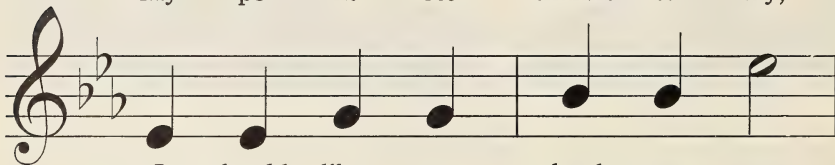
GEORGE L. WRIGHT



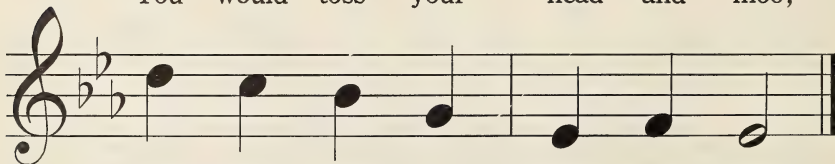
White or brown or spot - ted cow,
If I came to call on you,



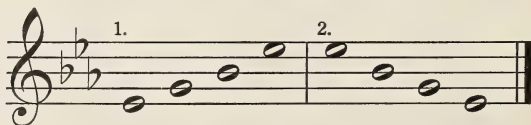
Liv - ing some - where far a - way,
My po - lit - est thanks to say,



I should like to thank you now
You would toss your head and moo;



For the milk I drink each day.
I should bow, and say "Good day!"



Ten o'Clock

Reading Song

ELEANOR SMITH

Musical notation for the song "Ten o'Clock". It consists of two staves in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: B-flat (quarter), D-flat (quarter), E-flat (half), F (half), G (half), A (half). The second staff continues with: B-flat (quarter), C (quarter), D-flat (half), E-flat (half), F (half), G (half). The lyrics are written below the notes.

Hear the bell strike the hour"
 "Ten o' - clock, wea - ry folks,
 High and clear from the tower.
 Go to sleep," say the clocks.

The Candy Man

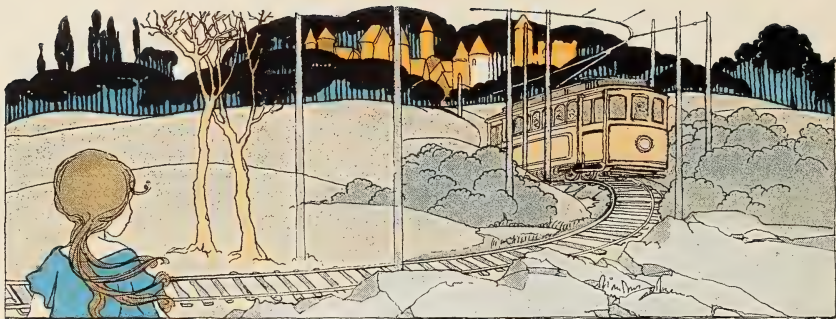
Reading Song

ANN UNDERHILL

ELEANOR SMITH

Musical notation for the song "The Candy Man". It consists of two staves in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The notes are: B-flat (quarter), D-flat (quarter), E-flat (quarter), F (quarter), G (quarter), A (quarter), B-flat (quarter), C (quarter). The second staff continues with: B-flat (quarter), D-flat (quarter), E-flat (quarter), F (quarter), G (quarter), A (quarter), B-flat (quarter), C (quarter). The lyrics are written below the notes.

Come and buy my sticks of can - dy!
 Have your dimes and pen - nies han - dy;
 Chil - dren, chil - dren, step this way!
 See my ver - y fine dis - play.



The Street Car

Rote Song

MINNIE E. HICKS

G. A. GRANT-SCHAEFER

I love to watch the street cars
That run a - long so fast,
And peo - ple at the win - dows smile
At me as they go past.



So man - y, man - y peo - ple

Get on and off each car;

I won - der where they're go - ing,

I won - der who they are.

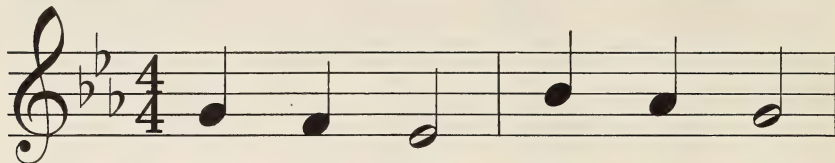


Hallowe'en

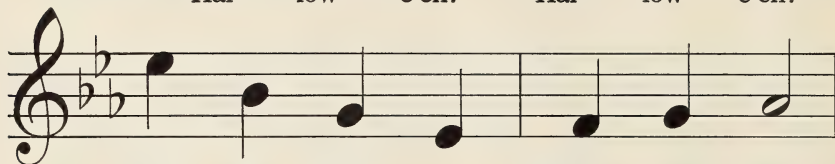
Study Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

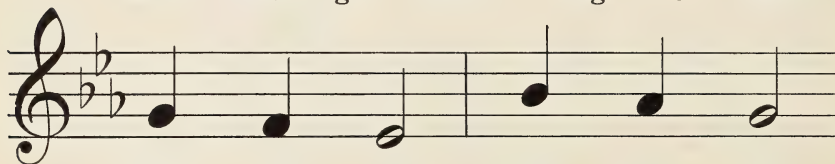
W. OTTO MIESSNER



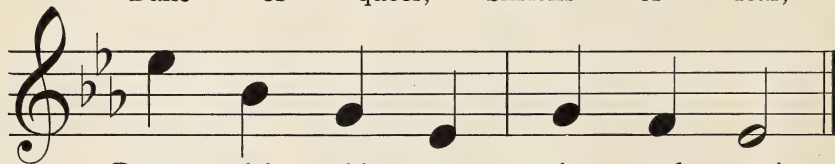
Hal - low - e'en! Hal - low - e'en!
Hal - low - e'en! Hal - low - e'en!



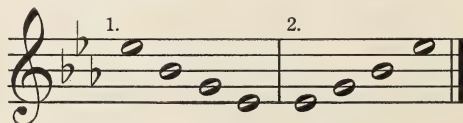
Oh what fun - ny things are seen!
Lan - terns light the mag - ic scene.



Witch - es' hats, Coal black cats,
Danc - es queer, Shrieks of fear,



Broom - stick rid - ers, mice and rats!
Strang - est night in all the year!

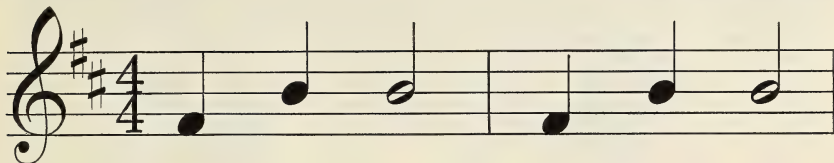


Wild Geese

Rote Song

MAY MORGAN

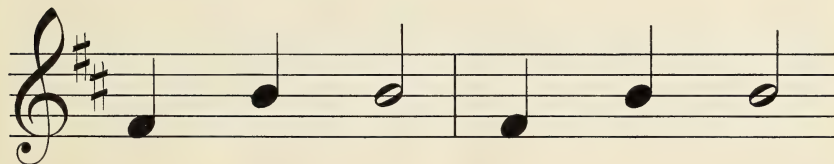
CANADIAN FOLK SONG



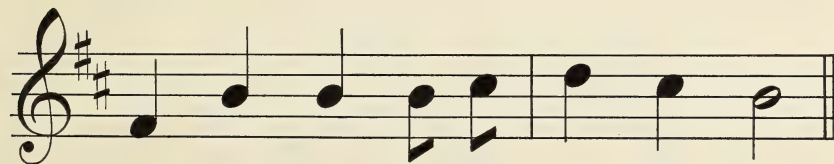
Hear a cry, clear and high



Drift - ing down from the au - tumn sky,



Chil - dren all hear the call



Wild geese sound - ing a shrill "Good - by."



Skiping Song

Rote Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER

FRENCH MELODY

A - way we skip, a - way!

It's fun to be off, so mer - ri - ly go - ing,

It's fun to skip to - day,

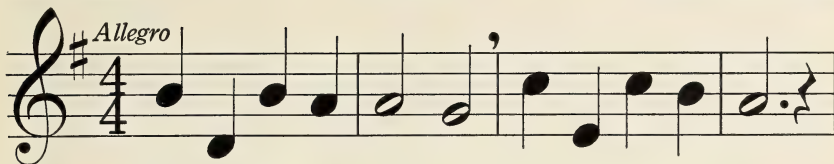
In time with the tune, on twink - ling toe!

Thanksgiving

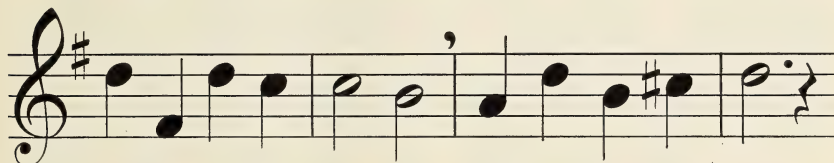
Rote Song

R. N. TURNER

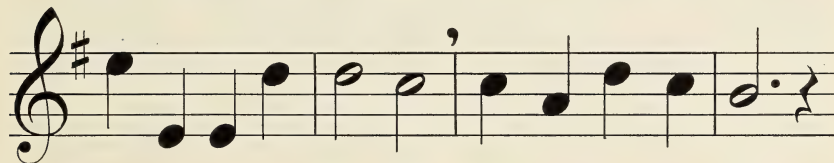
EDWARD BAILEY BIRGE



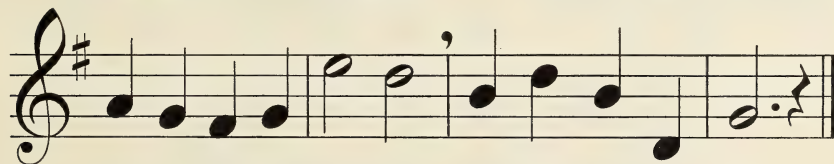
Joy is in the par - lor, Fun is on the stair,
Oh, 'tis glad Thanksgiv-ing, Joy of all the year,



Bus-tle in the kitch-en, O - dors in the air!
Noth-ing half so hap - py, Noth-ing half so dear!



Laugh-ter in each dim - ple, Smile in ev - 'ry eye!
Song and sport and pleas-ure Make the mo-ments fly,



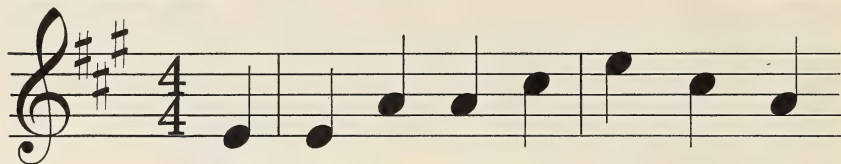
Hap - py lit - tle maid-en, Can you tell me why?
Hap - py hearts and thankful; That's the rea - son why.

The Fisherman

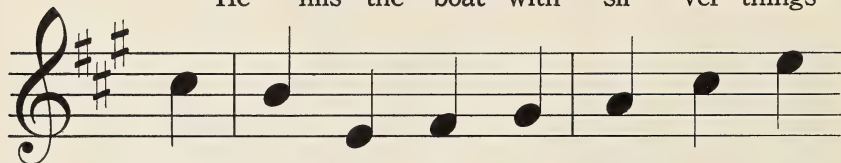
Observation Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

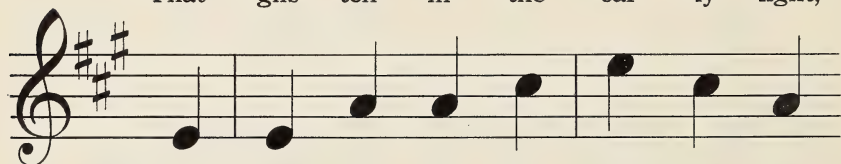
OLD MELODY



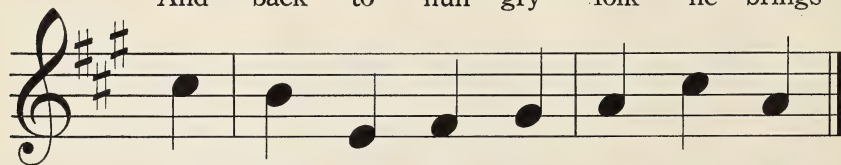
The fish - er - man gets up at three,
He fills the boat with sil - ver things



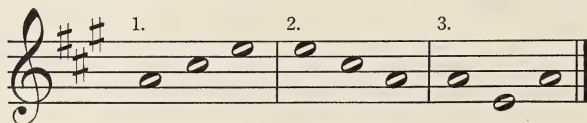
When ev - 'ry - one is sound a - sleep,
That glis - ten in the ear - ly light,



And goes out on the cold blue sea
And back to hun - gry folk he brings



To catch the fish - es in the deep.
The pre - cious car - go gleam - ing bright.

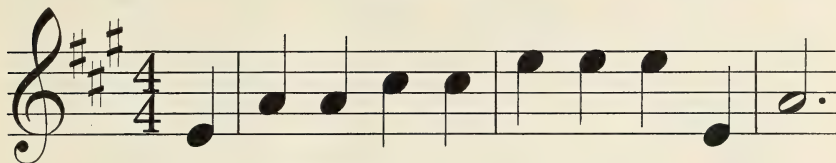


The Traffic Cop

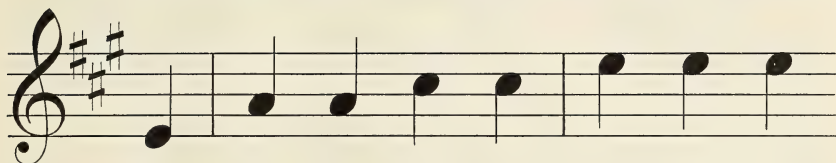
Reading Song

ANN UNDERHILL

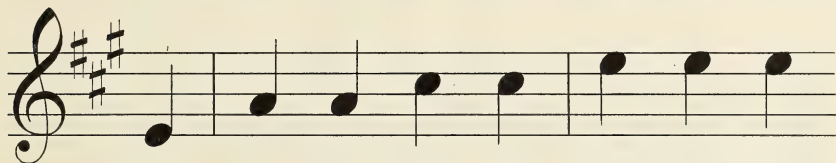
GERMAN FOLK SONG



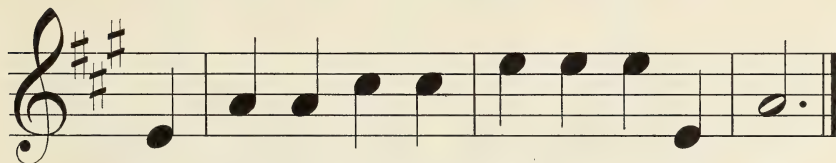
He stands there in the mid - dle of the street!



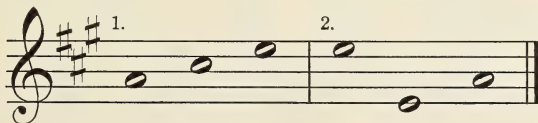
The mo - tor cars go buzz! buzz! buzz!



The mo - tor horns go honk! honk! honk!



The mo - tor wheels go whiz - zing by his feet.



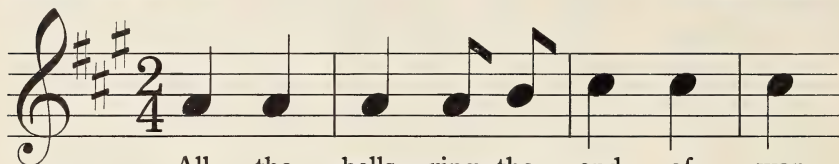


Armistice Day

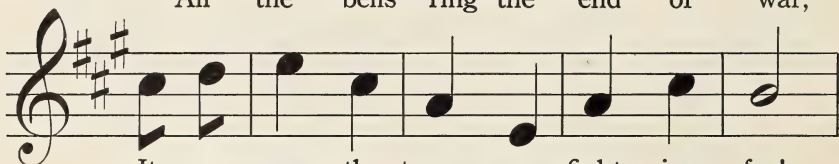
Rote Song

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

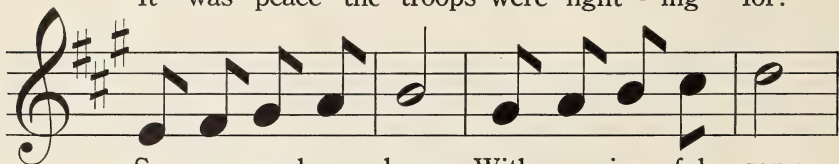
ITALIAN MELODY



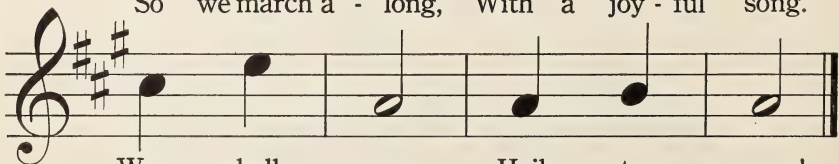
All the bells ring the end of war,



It was peace the troops were fight - ing for!



So we march a - long, With a joy - ful song.

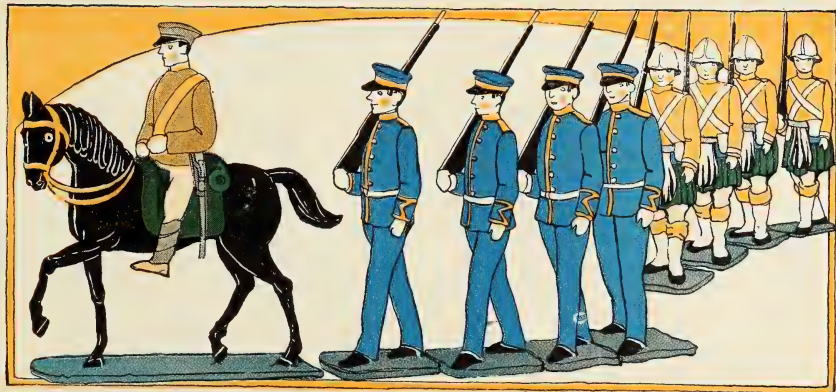


War shall cease, Hail to peace!

Soldiers' March

(Theme from record for marching)

ROBERT SCHUMANN

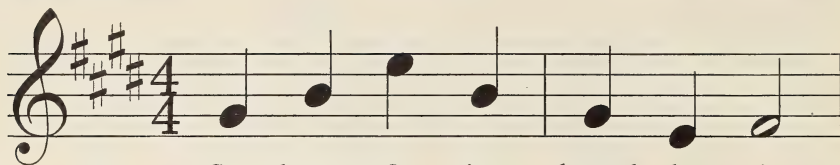


Gay Leaves Flying

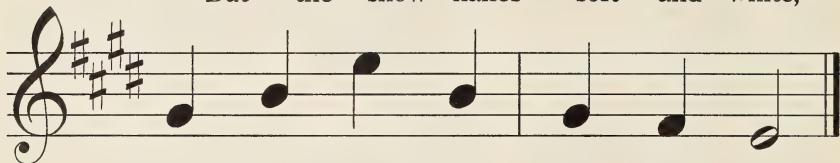
Reading Song

NINA B. HARTFORD

NINA B. HARTFORD



Gay leaves fly - ing through the air,
But the snow - flakes soft and white,



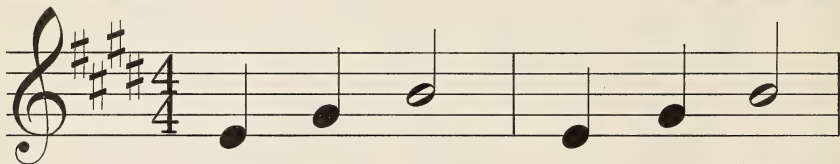
Make the trees look cold and bare.
Soon will robe them all in white.

Squirrel Dear

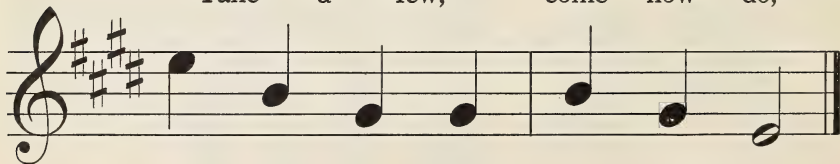
Reading Song

NINA B. HARTFORD

NINA B. HARTFORD



Squir - rel dear, do not fear,
Take a few, come now do,



See I have some a - corns here.
I have brought them all for you.

On Christmas Eve

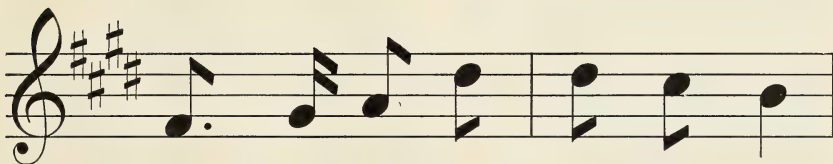
Rote Song

VIRGINIA BAKER

HORATIO PARKER



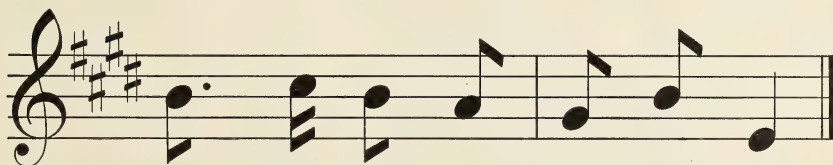
Ev - 'ry year on Christ - mas eve



Twink - ling stars see San - ta's sleigh,



High a - bove the chim - ney tops,



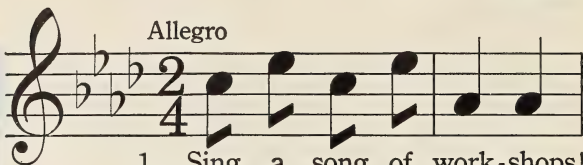
Drawn by pranc - ing rein - deer gay.

Sing a Song of Workshops

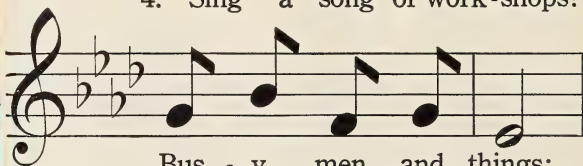
FREDERICK MANLEY

Rote Song

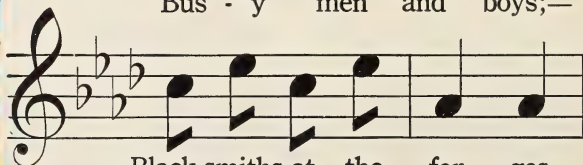
G. W. CHADWICK



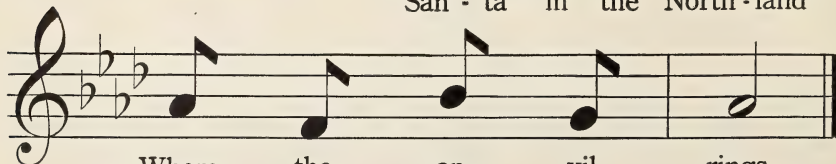
1. Sing a song of work-shops!
2. Plough-men in the mead-ows,
3. Tai-lors on their bench-es;
4. Sing a song of work-shops!



Bus - y men and things;
 Fur - row - ing the soil,
 Stu - dents in their rooms;
 Bus - y men and boys;—



Black-smiths at the for - ges
 Na - ture and her show - ers
 Chil - dren at their les - sons;
 San - ta in the North - land



Where	the	an	vil	rings.
Bless	- ing	all	their	toil.
Weav	- ers	at	their	looms.
Mak	- ing	Christ	- mas	toys.

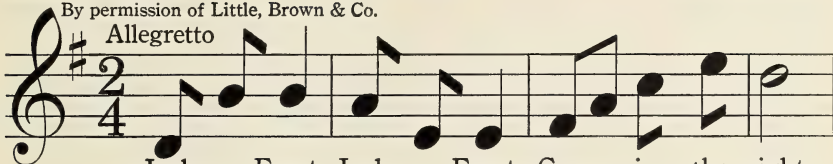
Jacky Frost

Rote Song

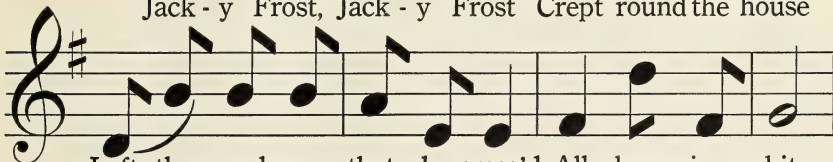
LAURA E. RICHARDS

By permission of Little, Brown & Co.

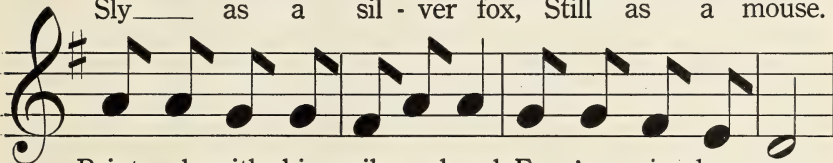
ELEANOR SMITH



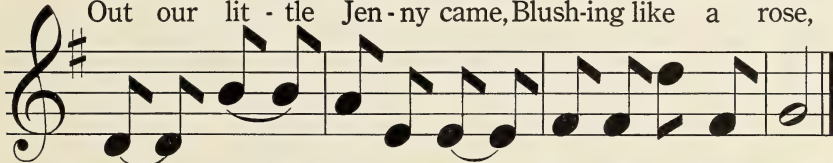
Jack - y Frost, Jack - y Frost Came in the night,
Jack - y Frost, Jack - y Frost Crept round the house



Left the mead-ows that he cross'd All gleam - ing white;
Sly — as a sil - ver fox, Still as a mouse.



Paint - ed with his sil - ver brush Ev - 'ry win - dow pane;
Out our lit - tle Jen - ny came, Blush - ing like a rose,



Kiss'd the leaves and made them blush, Blush and blush a - gain.
Up — jump'd Jack-y Frost, And pinch'd her lit - tle nose.

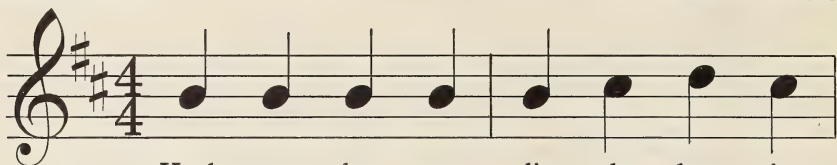


Lullaby

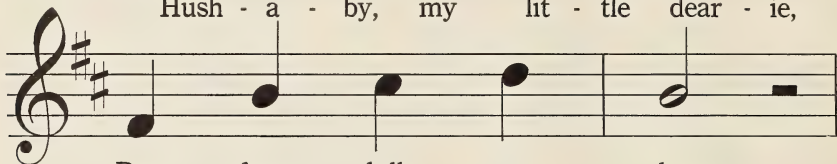
Rote Song

MABEL E. BRAY

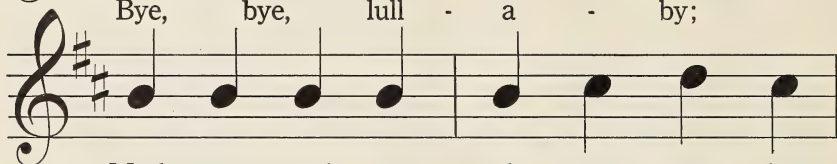
RUSSIAN FOLK SONG



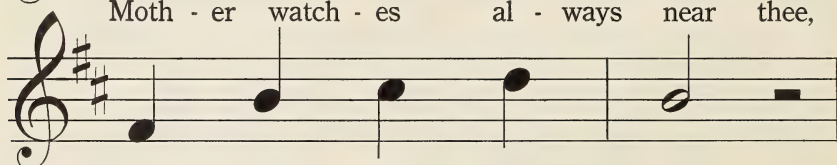
Hush - a - by, my lit - tle dear - ie,



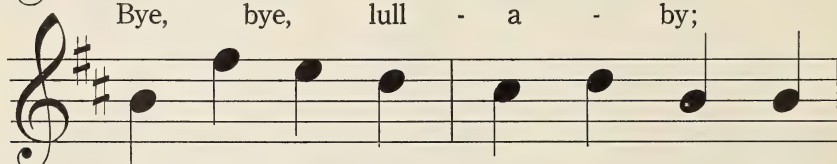
Bye, bye, lull - a - by;



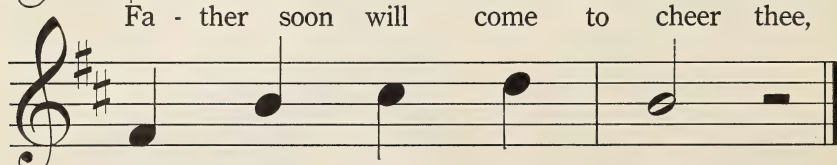
Moth - er watch - es al - ways near thee,



Bye, bye, lull - a - by;



Fa - ther soon will come to cheer thee,



Bye, bye, lull - a - by.

Christmas Stockings

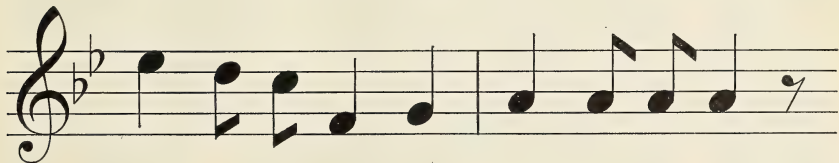
Rote Song

AGNES CHOATE WONSON

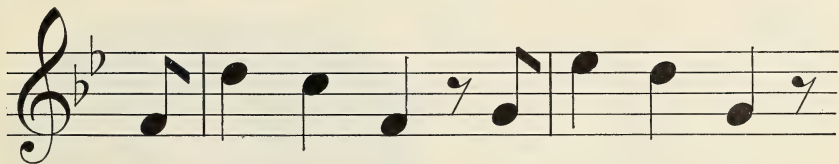
W. OTTO MIESSNER



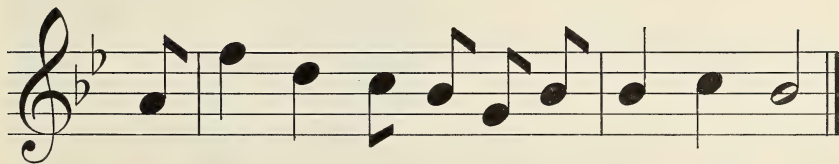
Three lit - tle stock - ings Hung in a row;



Three lit - tle chil - dren Watch - ing be - low,



It's Christ - mas Eve! It's Christ - mas Eve!

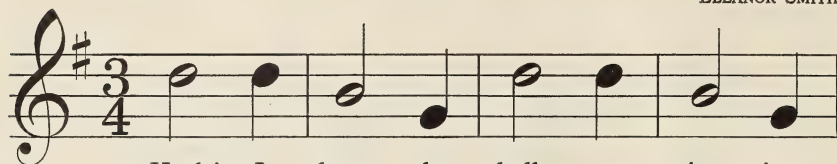


And they'll not leave till San - ta comes, I know!

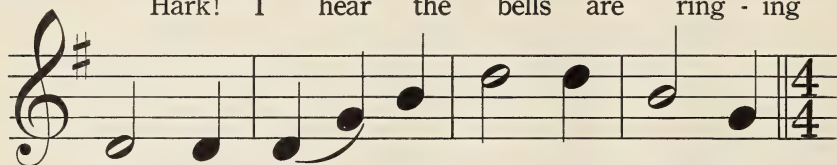
Christmas Bells

Study Song

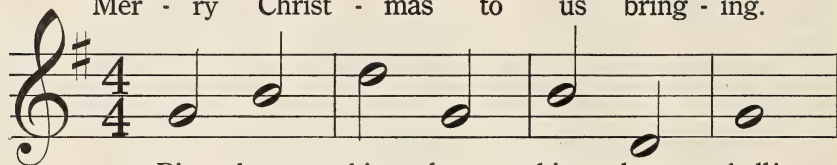
ELEANOR SMITH



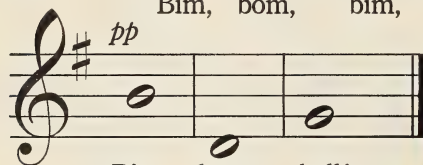
Hark! I hear the bells are ring - ing



Mer - ry Christ - mas to us bring - ing.

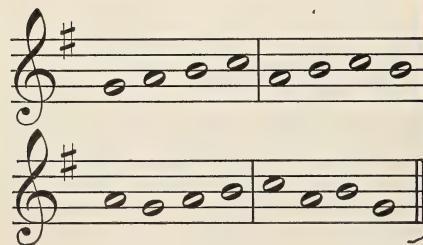


Bim, bom, bim, bom, bim, bom, bell!



Bim, bom, bell!

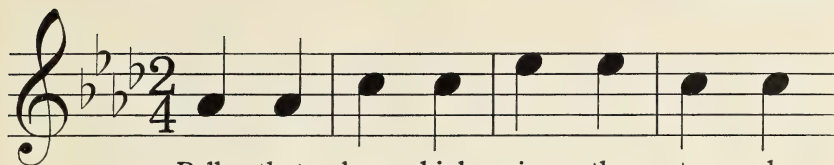
The Bells of Chazy



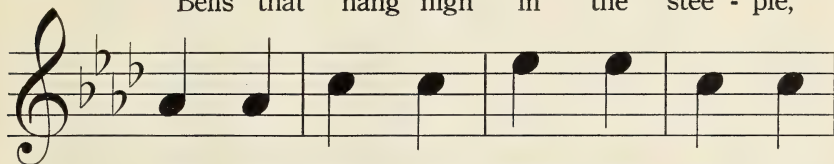
Bells in the Steeple

Reading Song

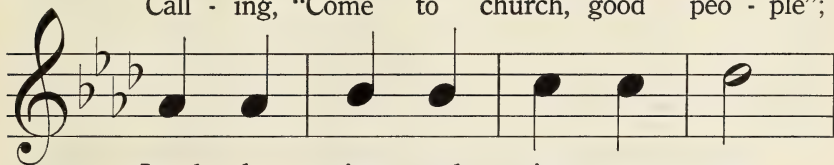
ELEANOR SMITH



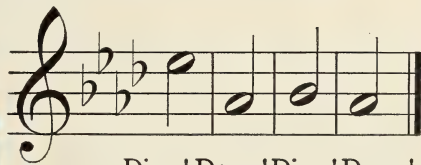
Bells that hang high in the stee - ple,



Call - ing, "Come to church, good peo - ple";

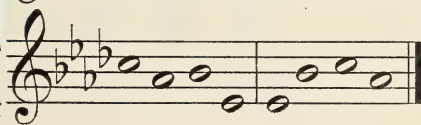
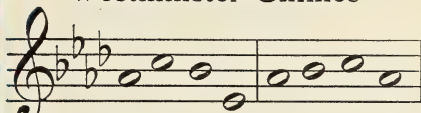


Loud - ly ring and sing your song,



Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

Westminster Chimes

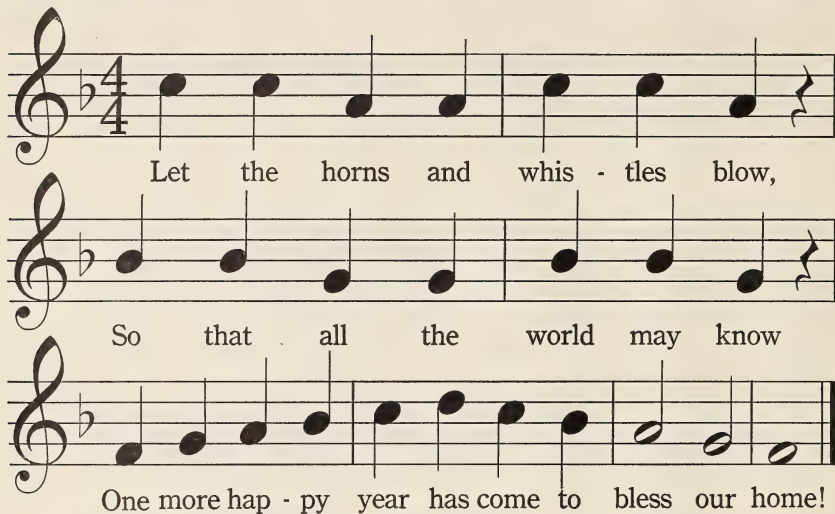


New Year

Observation Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

EMMY KÖHLER



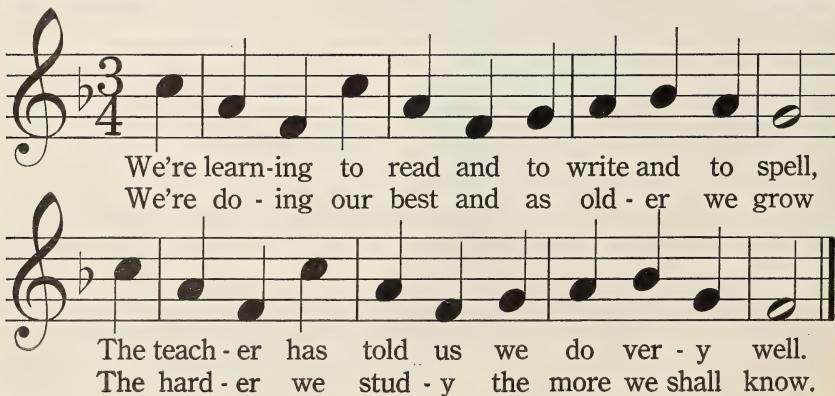
Let the horns and whis - tles blow,
 So that all the world may know
 One more hap - py year has come to bless our home!

Progress in School

Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

ADAPTED



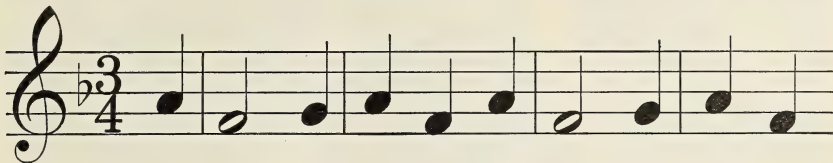
We're learn - ing to read and to write and to spell,
 We're do - ing our best and as old - er we grow
 The teach - er has told us we do ver - y well.
 The hard - er we stud - y the more we shall know.

The Rag Man

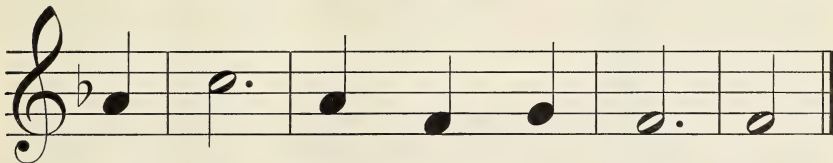
Observation Song

ANN UNDERHILL

OLD MELODY



Old rags and bot - tles! Old rags and bot - tles!



I'll pay well for your rags! Rags!

The Apple Man

Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

ADAPTED



Come buy my jui - cy fruit, Fra-grant and red!



Come and buy a ten cent ap - ple, Big as your head.



The Sandman

NINA B. HARTFORD

Rote Song

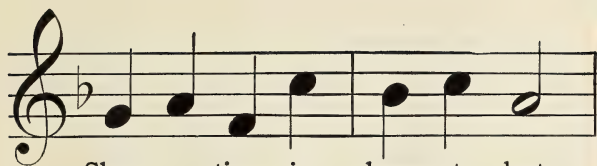
NINA B. HARTFORD

The Sand - man glides from the street to the street
A - round a - bout the world he goes,

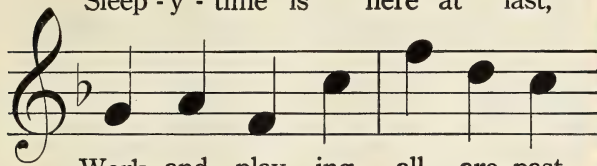
With bus - y hand and qui - et feet,
A - trip - ping light - ly on his toes,

And soft - ly as he steals a - long
He vis - its ev - 'ry tir - ed child,

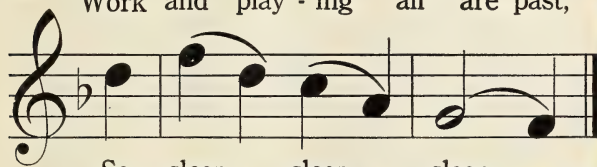
He sings a drow - sy dream - y song.
Sing - ing soft - ly all the while.



Sleep - y - time is here at last,



Work and play - ing all are past,



So sleep, __ sleep, __ sleep. __

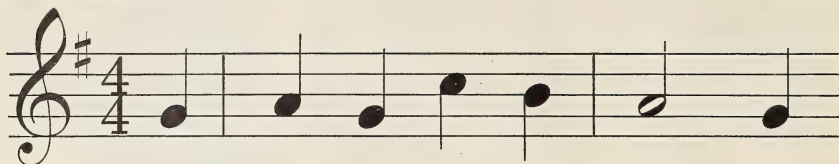


Grandma

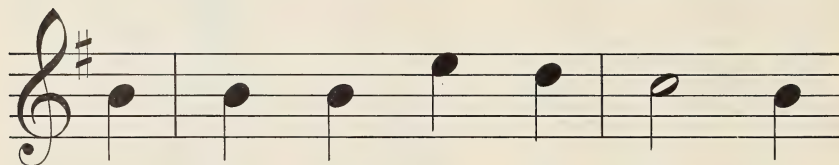
Observation Song

ANN UNDERHILL

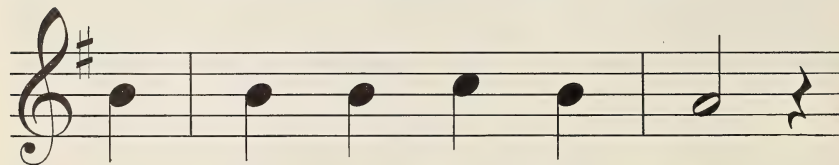
OLD TUNE



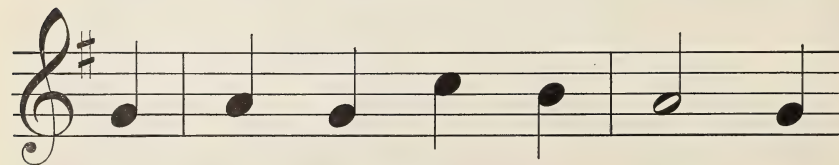
When Grand - ma comes to vis - it,
She tells us of her school - mates,



Oh, then we are so hap - py,
Her fa - ther and her moth - er,



So glad to have her come;
And how they used to live,



For, sit - ting by the win - dow
She tells us of her broth - ers,



She tells us fun - ny sto - ries
Her sis - ters and the oth - ers,
Of when she was a lit - tle girl.
And of the games they used to play.

The Balloon Man

Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

ADAPTED



When I am grown up I'll whis - tle some tunes,
To hold such a bunch would real - ly be fun;
And stand on the cor - ner and sell my bal - loons.
But I am so lit - tle I on - ly have one.

1. 2. 3.

When Children Say "Good Morning"

PAULINE FRANCES CAMP

Rote Song

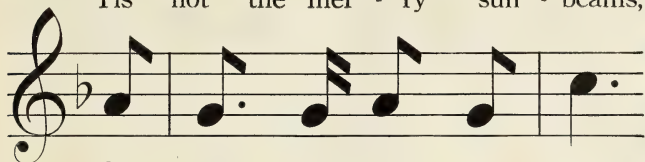
HARRIET WARE



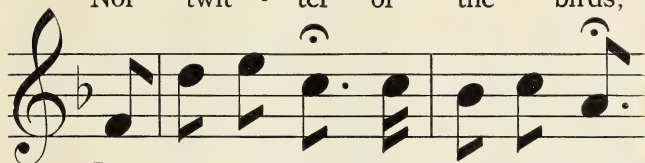
When chil-dren say "Good Morn-ing,"
As prop - er chil - dren should,
I won - der if they ev - er think
What makes the morn - ing good?



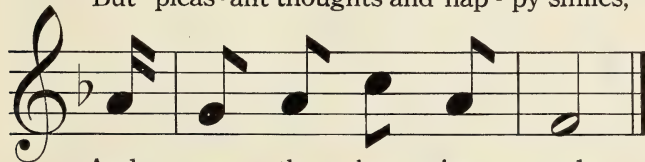
'Tis not the mer - ry sun - beams,



Nor twit - ter of the birds;



But pleas - ant thoughts and hap - py smiles,



And gen - tle lov - ing words.

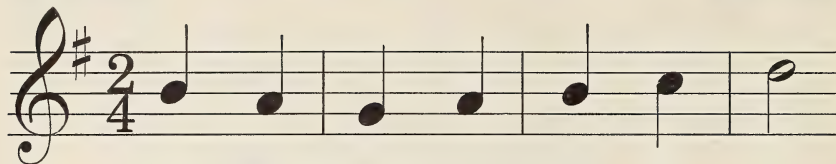


Lincoln

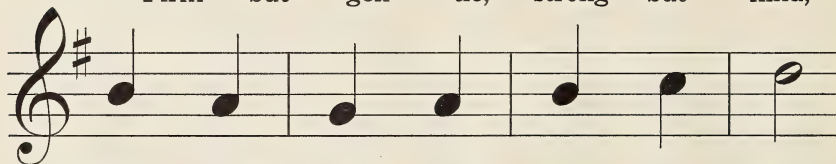
Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

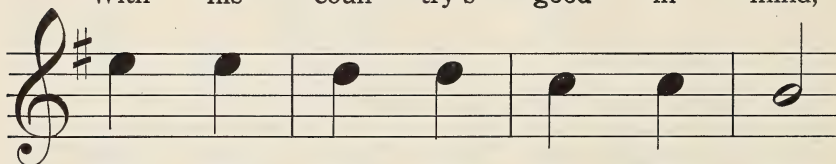
ELEANOR SMITH



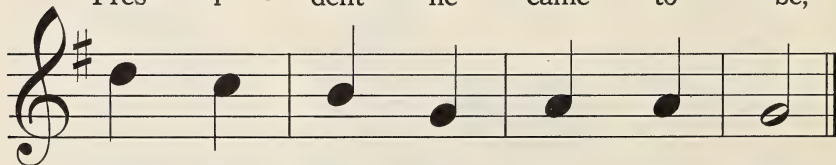
Once there lived a splen - did man;
Firm but gen - tle; strong but kind;



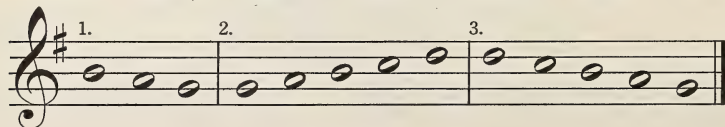
Guess his name now if you can.
With his coun - try's good in mind;



Tall and thin, with care - worn face,
Pres - i - dent he came to be;



Great - est lead - er of his race.
Chil - dren, tell me! Who was he?

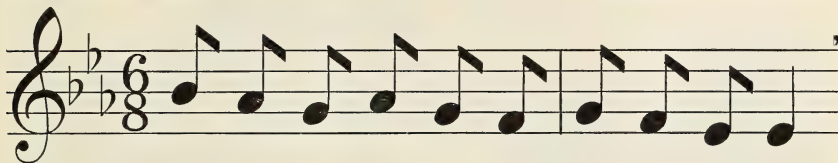


Animal Crackers

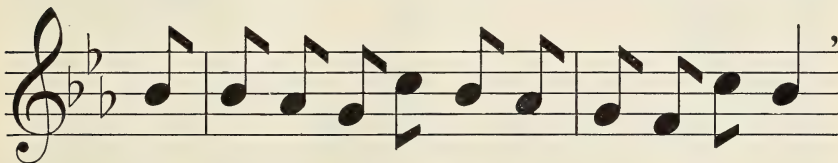
Rote Song

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY

MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW



An - i - mal crack - ers and co - coa to drink,
What do you choose when you're off - ered a treat?



7 That is the fin - est of sup - pers, I think;
When Moth - er says, "What would you like most to eat?"



7 When I'm grown up and can have what I please,
Is it waf - fles and syr - up, or cin - na - mon toast?"



I think I shall al - ways in - sist up - on these.
It's co - coa and an - i - mals that I love the most!

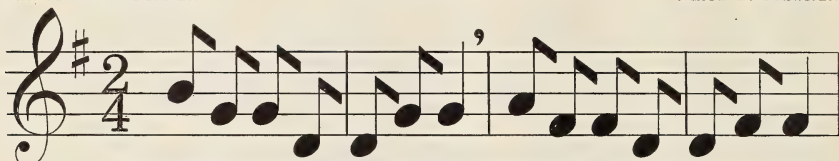


Following the Winds

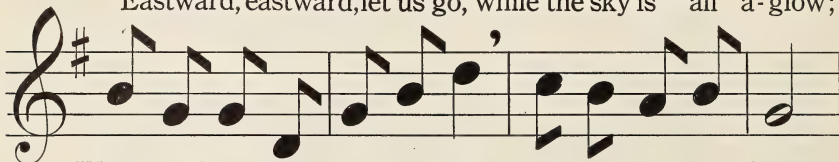
NANCY BYRD TURNER

Rote Song

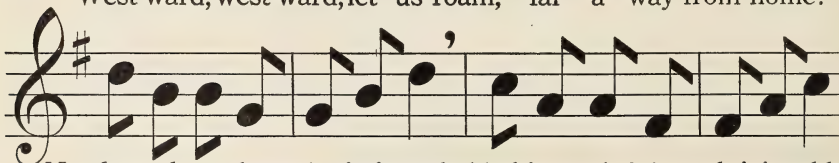
ALICE B. PARISIEN



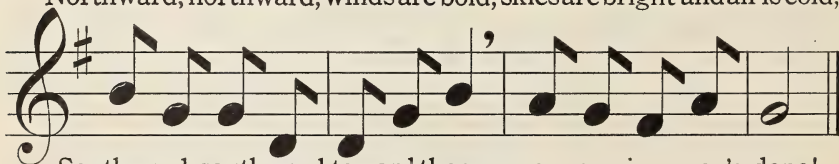
Eastward, eastward, let us go, while the sky is all a-glow;



West-ward, west-ward, let us roam, far a-way from home!



Northward, northward, winds are bold, skies are bright and air is cold;



Southward, southward toward the sun; now our jour-ney's done!

Run and Hop

Rote Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER

SWEDISH FOLK TUNE

Run, run, run, and — hop, hop, hop,

We'll sing and dance and nev - er stop;

Run, run, run, with laugh and song

We'll dance the whole day long.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical phrases.

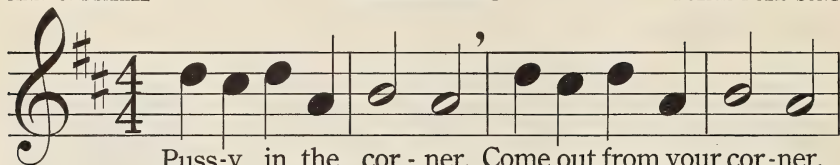


Puss in the Corner

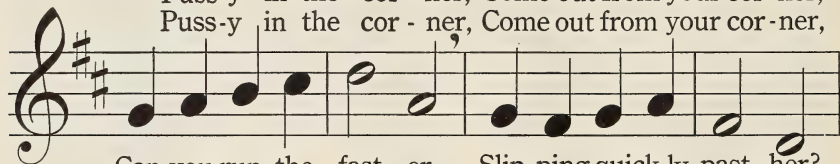
ANN UNDERHILL

Observation Song

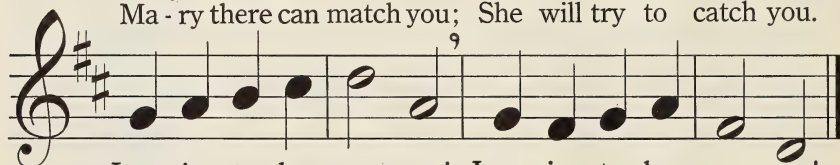
POLISH FOLK SONG



Puss-y in the cor - ner, Come out from your cor - ner,
Puss-y in the cor - ner, Come out from your cor - ner,



Can you run the fast - er Slip-ping quick-ly past her?
Ma - ry there can match you; She will try to catch you.



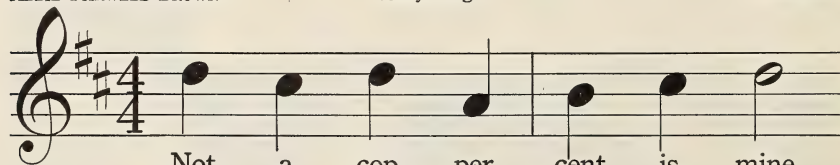
Jump in - to her cor - ner! Jump in - to her cor - ner!
Ah! You need not scorn her! Now she has your cor - ner!

Valentine's Day

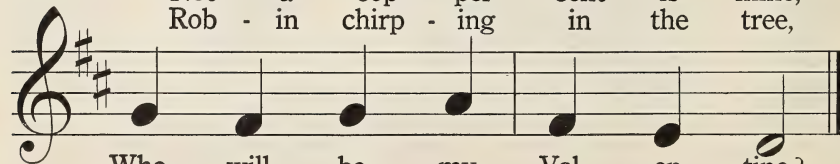
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

Study Song

ADAPTED



Not a cop - per cent is mine,
Rob - in chirp - ing in the tree,



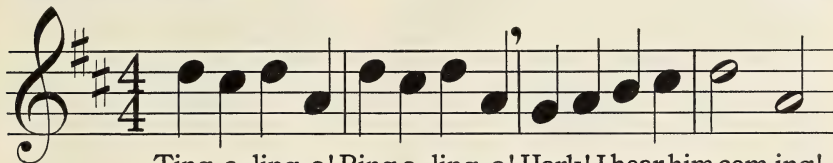
Who will be my Val - en - tine?
Make a val - en - for me.

Scissors Grinder

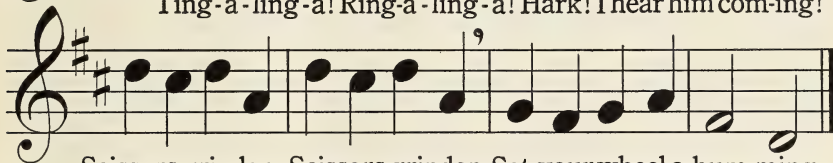
Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

ADAPTED



Ting - a - ling - a! Ring - a - ling - a! Hark! I hear him com - ing!



Scissors grinder, Scissors grinder, Set your wheel a - hum - ming.

Indian Lullaby

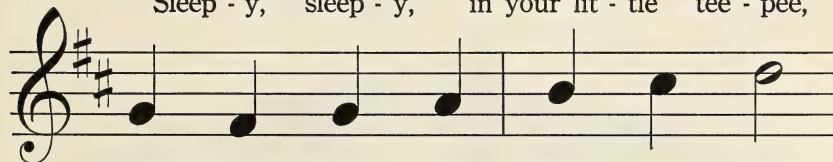
Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

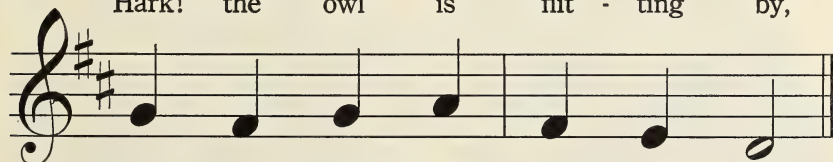
ADAPTED



Sleep - y, sleep - y, in your lit - tle tee - pee,



Hark! the owl is flit - ting by,



He is watch - ing where you lie.

George Washington

Rote Song

MABEL E. BRAY

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN

George Wash - ing - ton, George Wash - ing - ton,
A sol - dier true and great,
Who fought to make our coun - try free.
His birth we cel - e - brate.

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.





Flag Song

Rote Song

MABEL E. BRAY

ROBERT SCHUMANN

Dear flag of our A - mer - i - ca,

How proud we are of you!

It makes us brave to see you wave

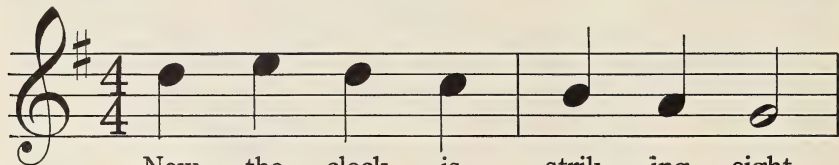
In folds red, white, and blue.

School Song

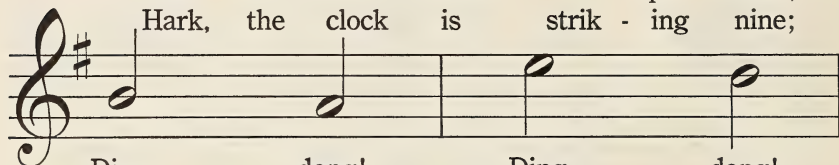
Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

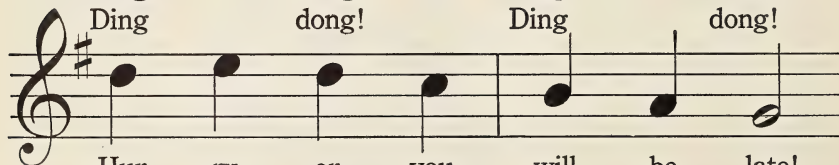
NELLIE POORMAN



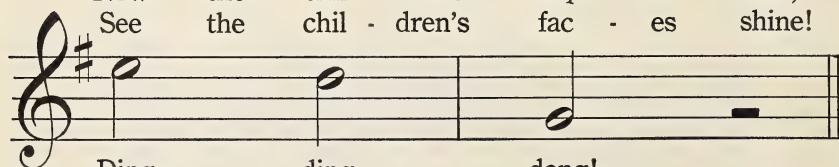
Now the clock is strik - ing eight,
See the school doors o - pen wide;
Hark, the clock is strik - ing nine;



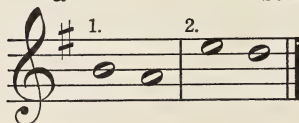
Ding dong! Ding dong!
Ding dong! Ding dong!
Ding dong! Ding dong!



Hur - ry or you will be late!
Now the chil - dren step in - side,
See the chil - dren's fac - es shine!



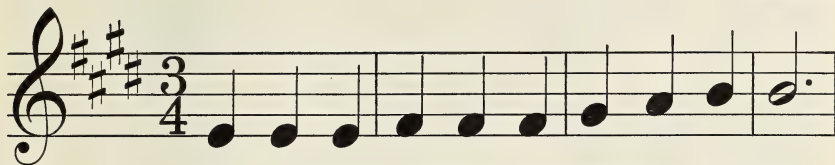
Ding ding dong!
Ding ding dong!
Sing a song!



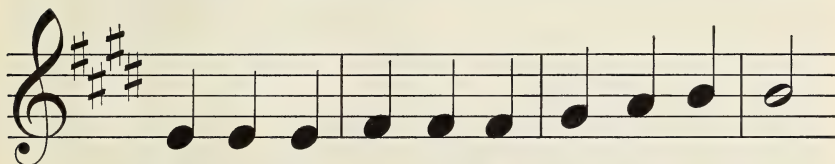
The Snowbirds

Study Song

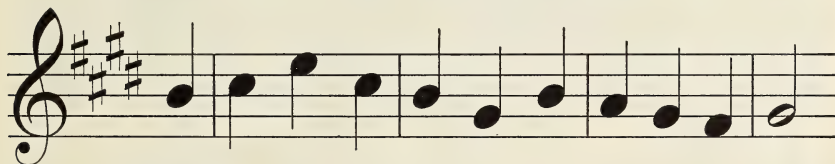
B. J. REISMANN



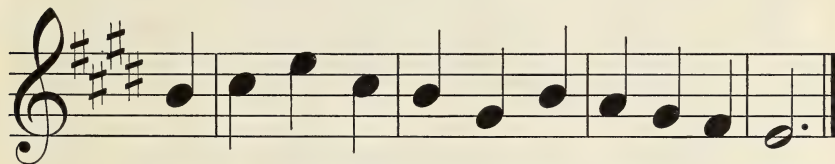
Man - y dear snow-birds come troop-ing a - long,



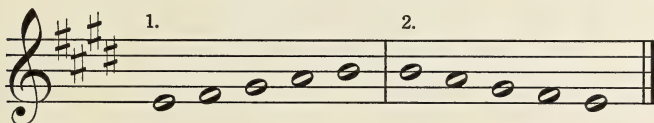
Mak-ing the air full of twit-ter-ing song.

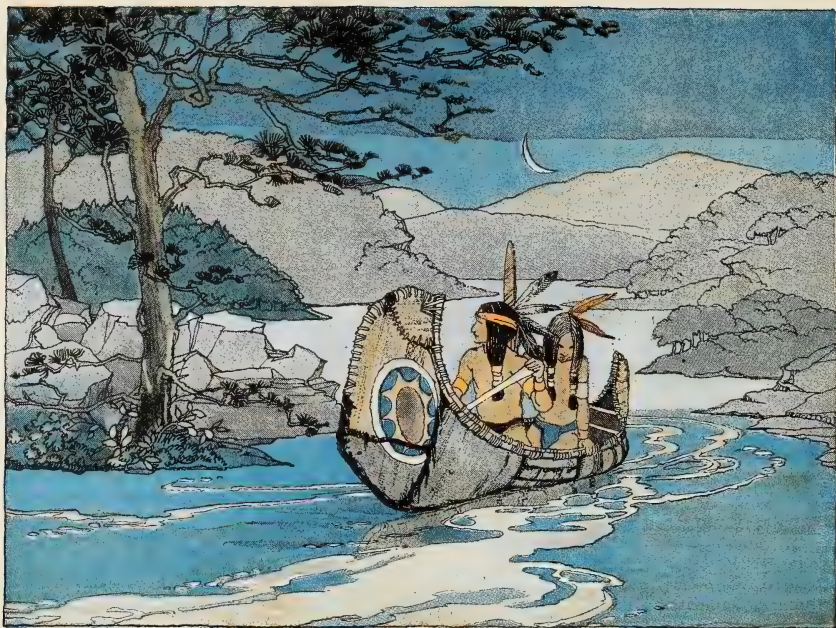


They flut-ter and twin-kle a-bout in the trees,



And let us come tow'rd them as near as we please.



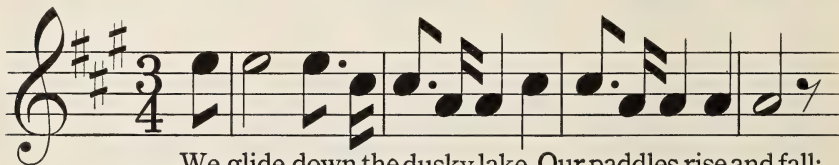


Indian Echo Song

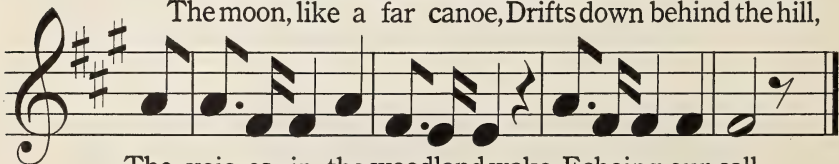
Rote Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER *

CHIPPEWA INDIAN CALL



We glide down the dusky lake, Our paddles rise and fall;
The moon, like a far canoe, Drifts down behind the hill,



The voic-es in the woodland wake, Echoing our call.
We fol-low on the qui-et tide, On the waters still.

*You will be interested to know that the author of the poem is a descendant of the Indian Princess, Pocahontas.

Papoose

Rote Song

MABEL E. BRAY

NAVAJO INDIAN MELODY

Two staves of musical notation in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is simple and repetitive, consisting of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Hush - a - by, hush-a - by, pa - poose, pa - poose,
Hush - a - by, — hush - a - by, — hush - a - by.



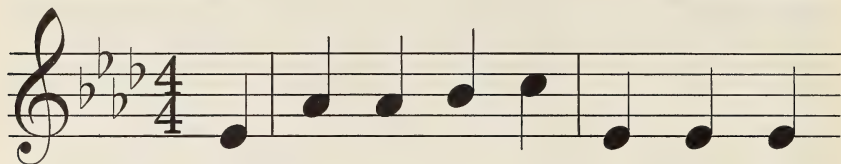
LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY
OF ALBERTA

Where We Get Our Bread

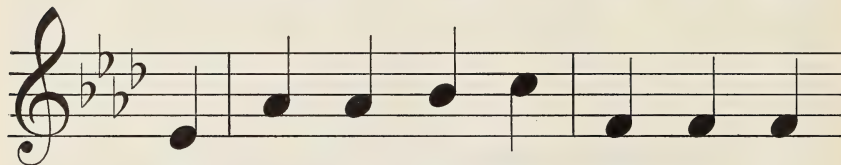
Rote Song

WILHELMINA SEEGMILLER

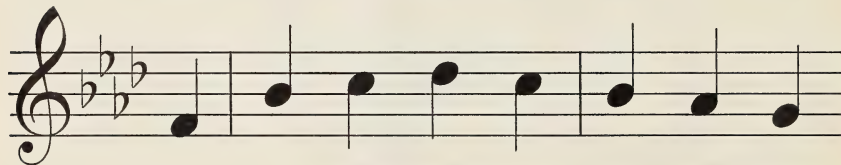
W. OTTO MIESSNER



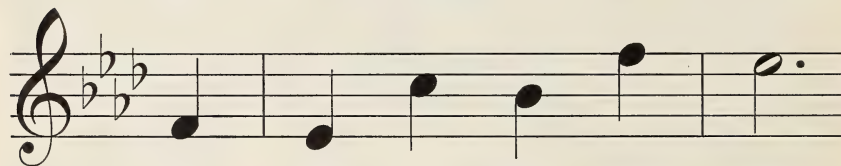
The farm - er reaps the gold - en grain,



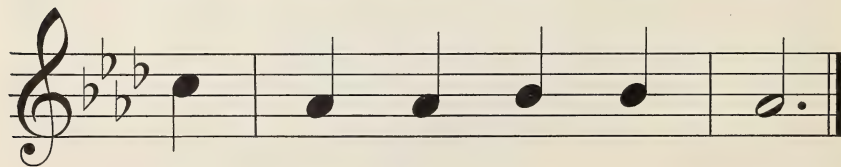
The bak - er bakes the bread to eat,



And moth - er spreads the sli - ces thick,



And then, and then, and then

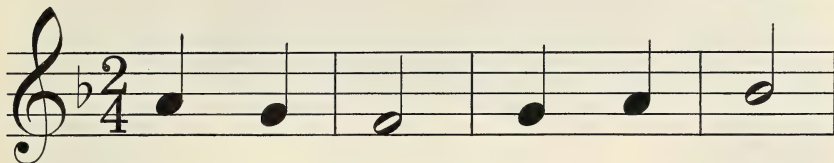


We eat them ver - y quick.

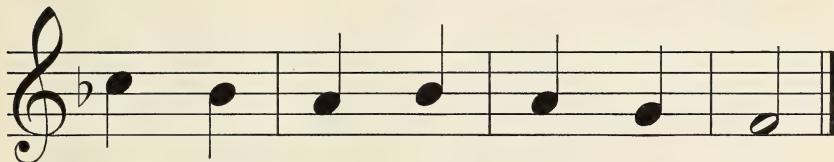
Coming Rain

Reading Song

ELEANOR SMITH



Sun's a - way, Skies are gray,

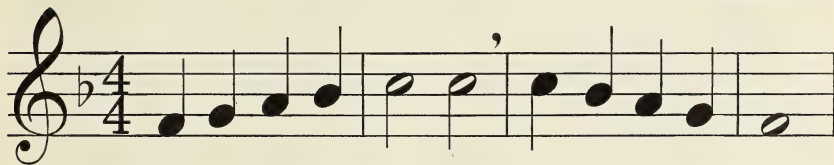


Rain will sure - ly come to - day.

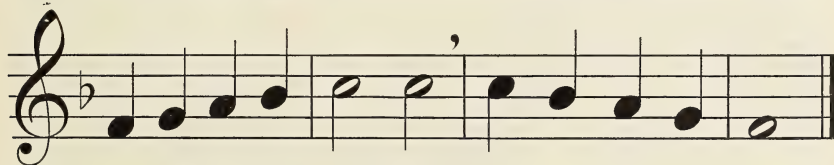
Playing Horse

Reading Song

ELEANOR SMITH



Up the hill we're run - ning, Now we scam - per down,



We're the fast - est po - nies In this whole big town.



Marching Star

Rote Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

LOWELL MASON

All the night, when I am sleep - ing,
In a great pro - ces - sion march - ing,

While the si - lent hours go by,
They are go - ing on their way,

Lit - tle stars their watch are keep - ing
By a path - way o - ver - arch - ing

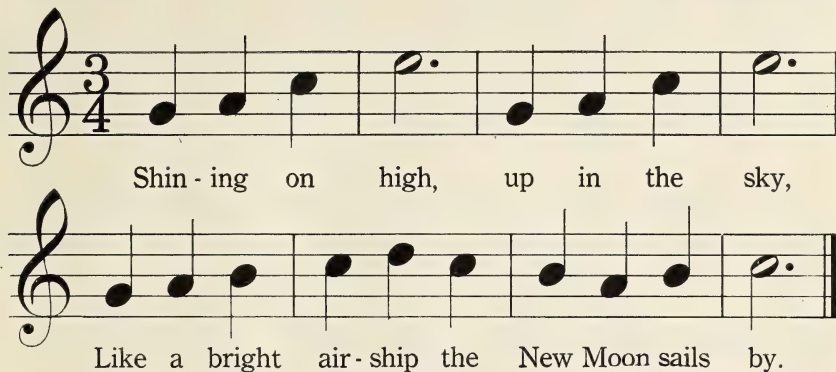
Far a - bove me in the sky.
From the night in to the day.

The New Moon

Study Song

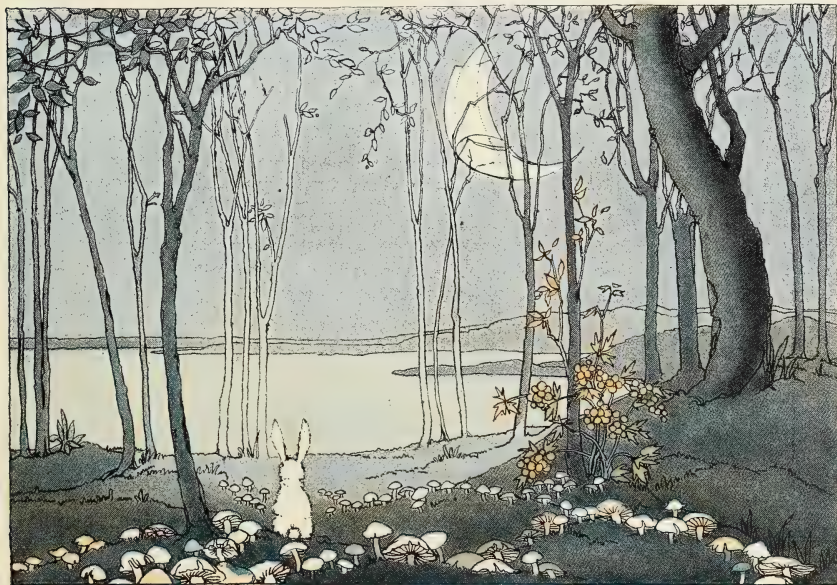
VIRGINIA BAKER

G. A. GRANT-SCHAEFER



Shin - ing on high, up in the sky,
Like a bright air-ship the New Moon sails by.

The musical notation is written on two staves in treble clef, 3/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the song, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The notes are simple quarter and half notes, with a final half note and a quarter rest at the end of the second line.

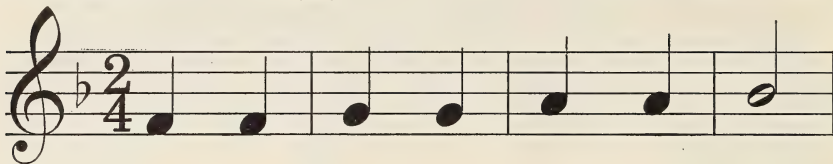


A Sleigh Ride

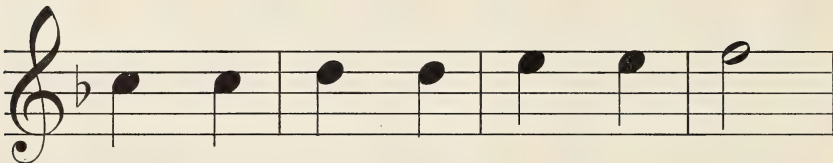
From *St. Nicholas*,
by permission of the Century Company

Reading Song

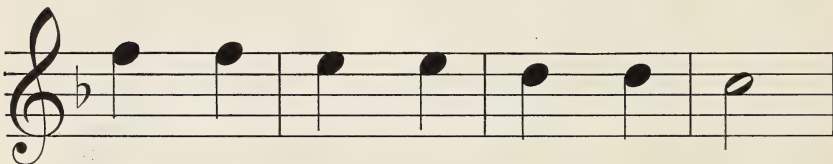
ELEANOR SMITH



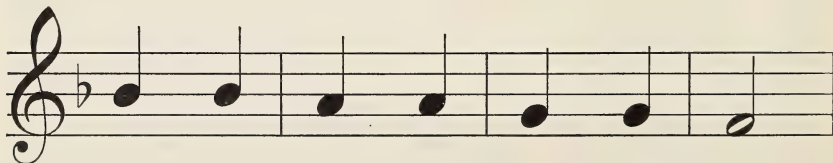
How we hur - ry up the hill,



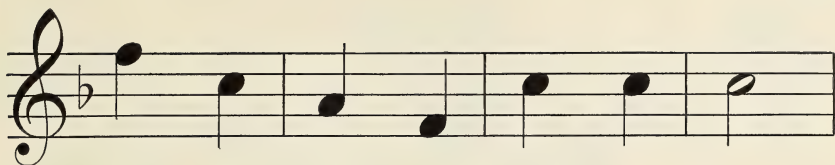
Ho! my hors - es, Whoa! be still!



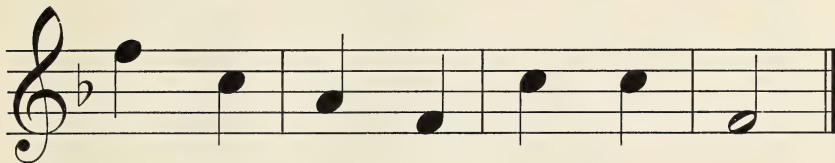
Down the hill, up - set the sleigh,



Stop, my hors - es! stop, I say!



Jin - gle, jin - gle, off they go,



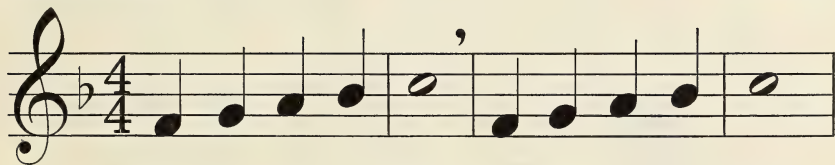
Stop! my hors - es, Whoa! then! Whoa!

Fruit

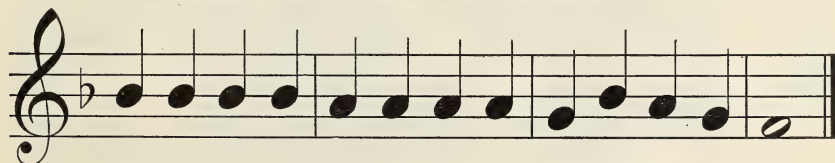
Reading Song

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

I. T. WILSON



Cur-rants on a bush, Figs up - on a stem,



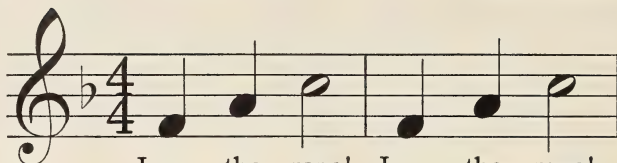
Cher-ries on a bending bough, And Ned to gath - er them.

Jump Rope

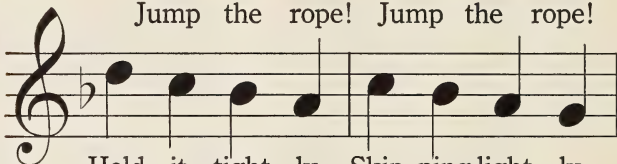
Observation Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

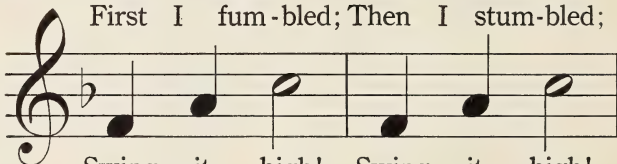
MABEL E. BRAY



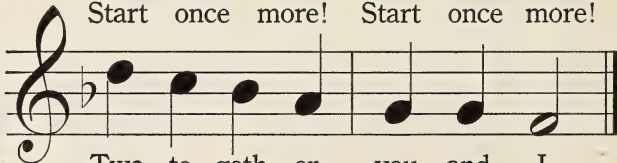
Jump the rope! Jump the rope!
Jump the rope! Jump the rope!



Hold it tight - ly, Skip - ping light - ly,
First I fum - bled; Then I stum - bled;



Swing it high! Swing it high!
Start once more! Start once more!



Two to - geth - er, you and I.
One and two and three and four.



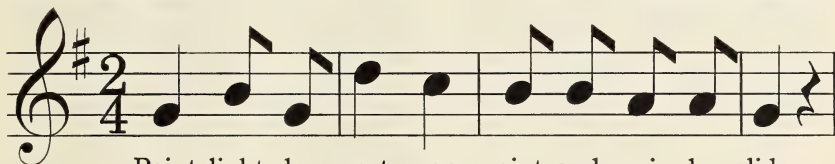


Point Lightly, Partner

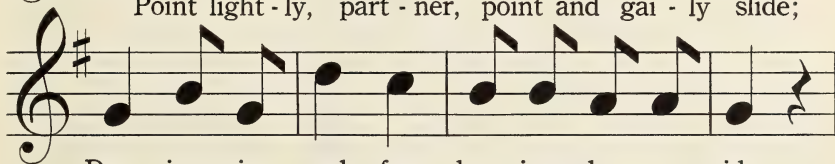
Rote Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER

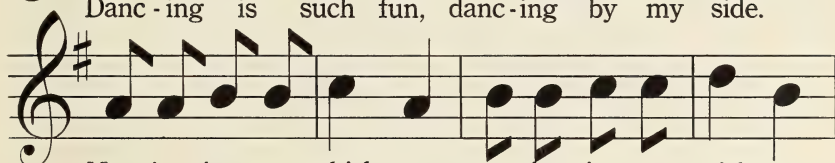
GERMAN FOLK SONG



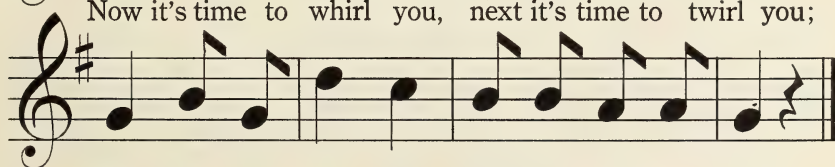
Point light - ly, part - ner, point and gai - ly slide;



Danc - ing is such fun, danc - ing by my side.



Now it's time to whirl you, next it's time to twirl you;



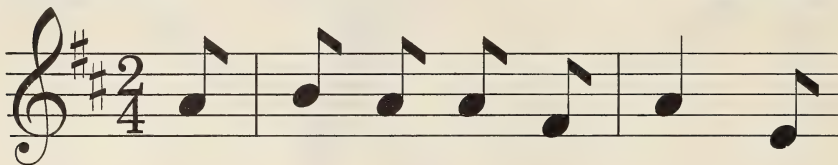
Point light - ly, part - ner, point and gai - ly slide!

A Million Little Sunbeams

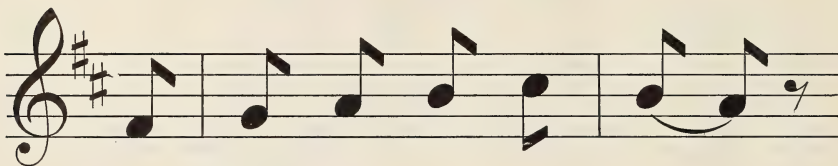
Rote Song

The Youth's Companion

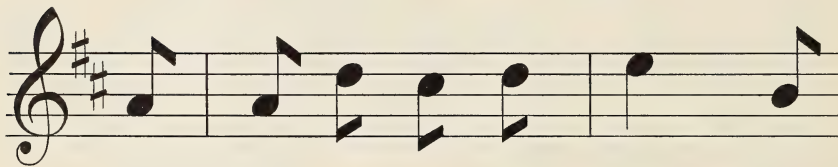
HORATIO PARKER



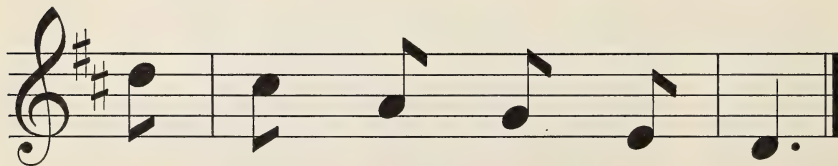
A mil - lion lit - tle sun - beams



Can make a pleas - ant day,



A mil - lion lit - tle rain - drops



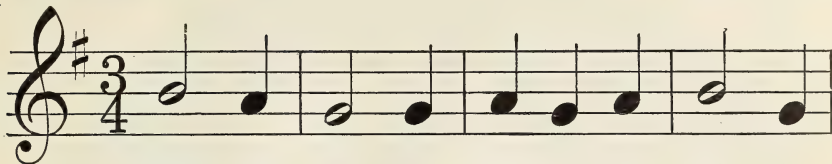
Can fright - en them a - way.

Winds of Evening

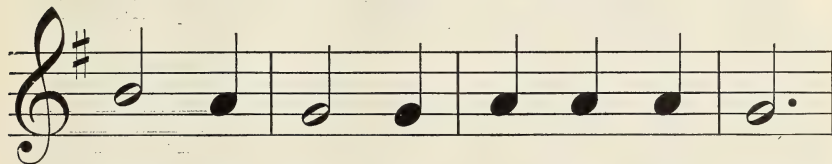
Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

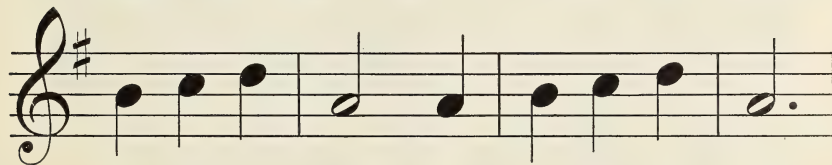
FRENCH MELODY



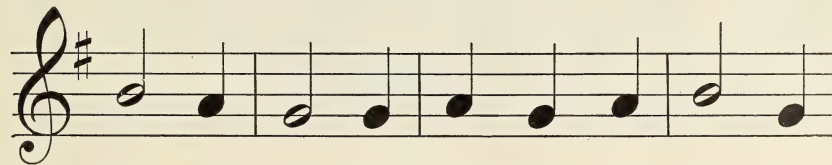
Winds of eve - ning whis - per - ing soft - ly,



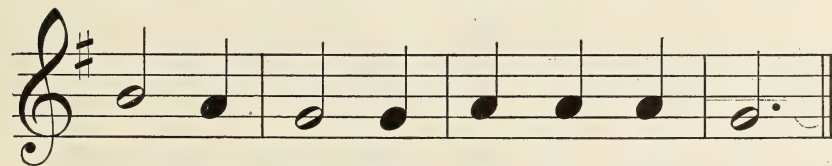
Sweep like shad - ows o - ver the earth.



O - ver the earth and un - der the sky,



Winds of eve - ning whis - per - ing soft - ly



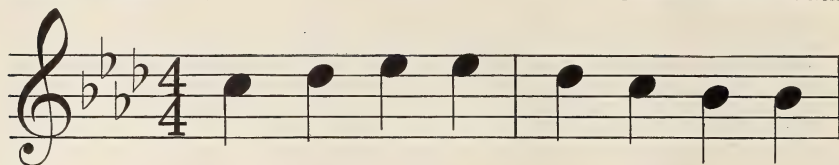
Sweep like shad - ows o - ver the earth.

Slumber Song

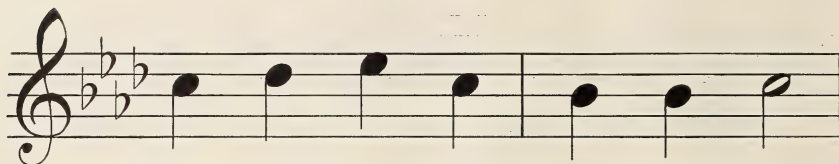
Rote Song

MABEL E. BRAY

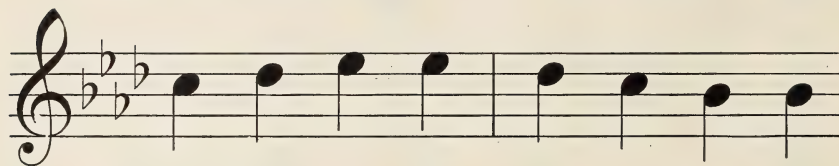
JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH



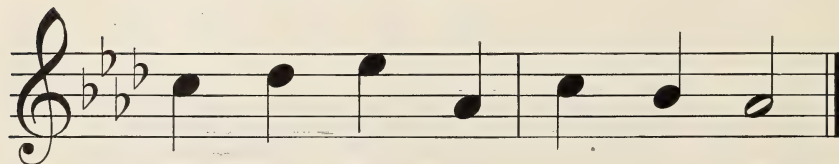
Hush - a - by, my lit - tle ba - by,
Morn - ing sun - shine will a - wake you,



Sleep un - til the morn - ing light;
Fresh and bright, a glad new day.



May God's an - gels watch your sleep - ing
In the morn - ing you will wak - en,



All the long and qui - et night
Glad to greet an - oth - er day



THE MADONNA OF THE CHAIR

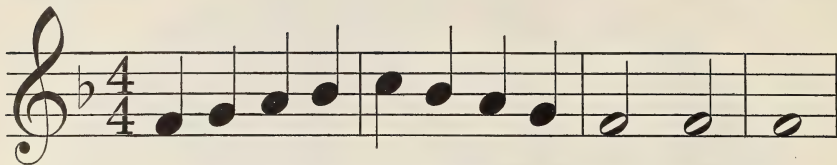
In this famous picture the great Italian artist, Raphael, has painted a beautiful story of the love and devotion of the Madonna, the Christ Child, and the Child St. John.

The Firemen

Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

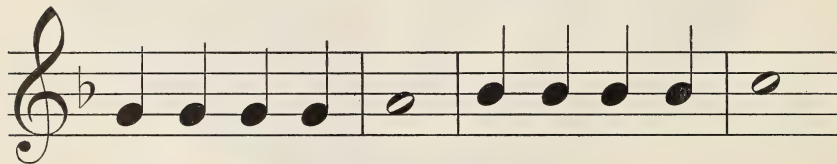
ELEANOR SMITH



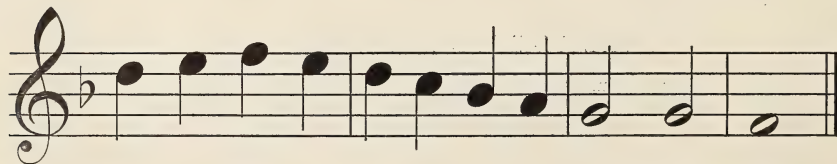
Clat-ter! Clat-ter! What's the matter? Fire! Fire! Fire!
Flames are roaring! Smoke is pouring! Higher! Higher! Higher!



Ring dong! Ding dong! Hear the big gong, Fire! Fire! Fire!
Bravemen dar-ing! Peo-ple star-ing! Fire! Fire! Fire!



Now the en-gine's past, Rush-ing on so fast,
Hear the watch-ers shout, See they've put it out!



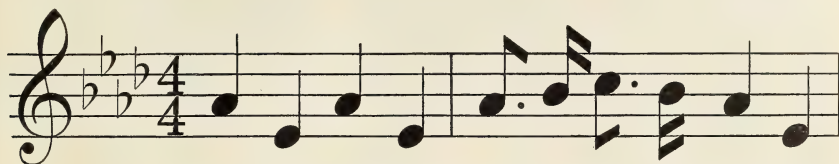
Feet are fly-ing, voic-es cry-ing Fire! Fire! Fire!
All re-turn-ing from the burn-ing Fire! Fire! Fire!

Marching 'Round the Schoolroom

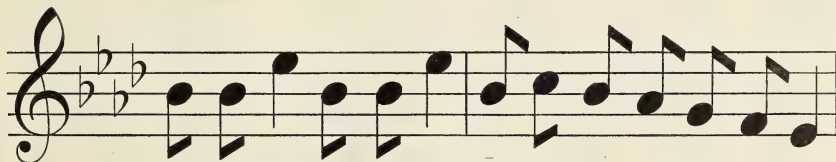
Rote Song

ANN UNDERHILL

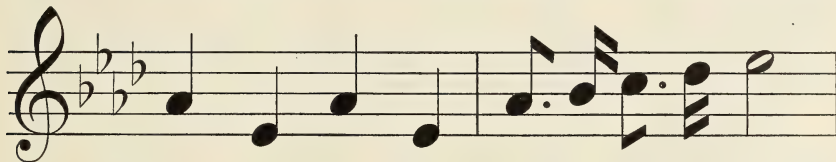
W. OTTO MIESSNER



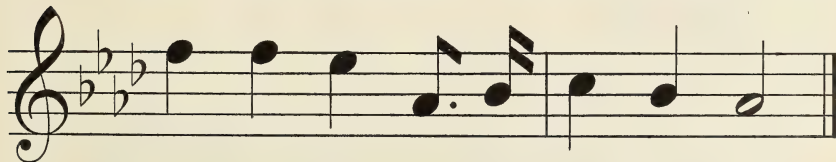
March-ing, march-ing round a - bout the schoolroom;
March-ing, march-ing round a - bout the schoolroom;



Heads e - rect, eyes a-head, like the sol-diers on pa - rade.
Up we file, on we file, past the window, down the aisle;



March - ing, march - ing, do not fall be - hind!
March - ing, march - ing, by the o - pen door;



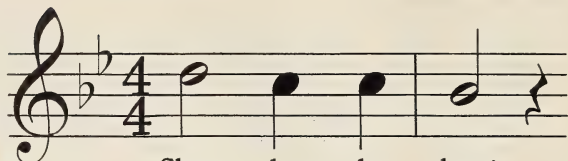
Keep in step as we turn and wind.
Now we stand at our desks once more!

Cradle Song

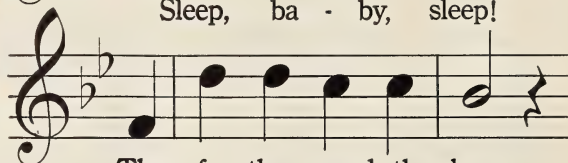
Observation Song

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

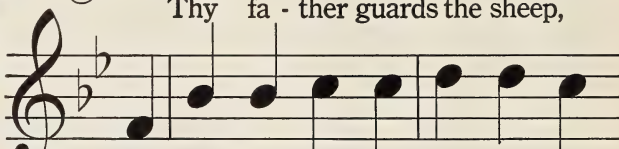
GERMAN FOLK SONG



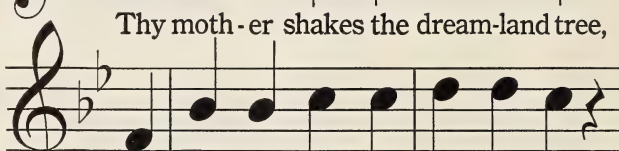
Sleep, ba - by, sleep!



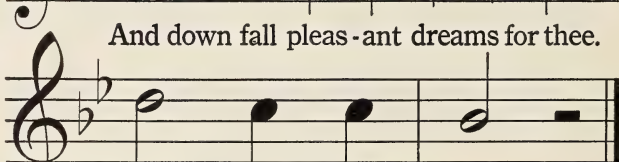
Thy fa - ther guards the sheep,



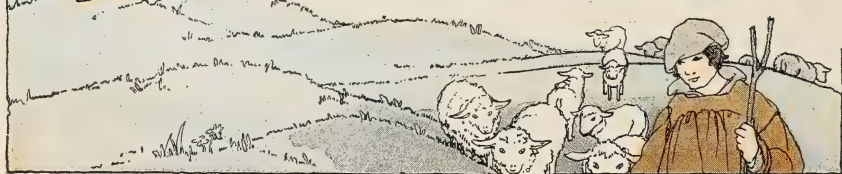
Thy moth - er shakes the dream-land tree,

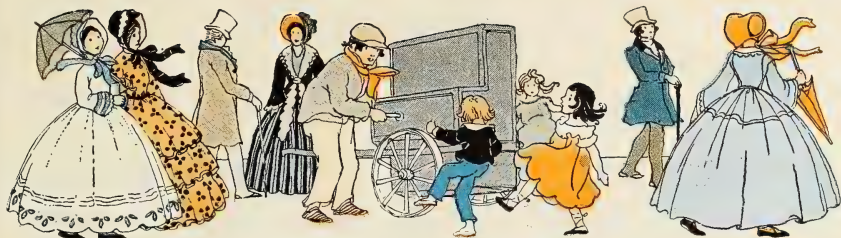


And down fall pleas - ant dreams for thee.



Sleep, ba - by, sleep!





The Organ Man

Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

ADAPTED

The old I - tal - ian or - gan man—
The lit - tle chil - dren like his tunes,
He trav - els all the day,
And dance a - bout the street.
He sells his mu - sic when he can,
I hope the hun - gry or - gan man
But Has man - y he turn wants a - way.
Has all he to eat,

Toyland

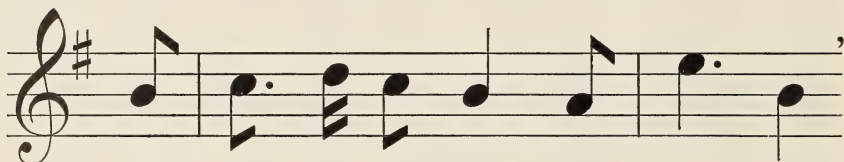
Rote Song

EUGENE FIELD

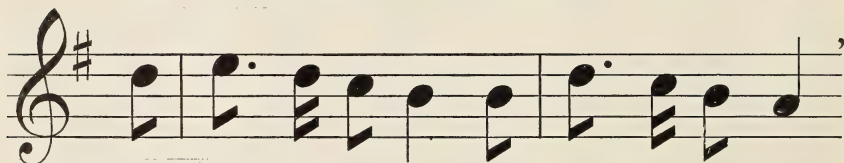
W. OTTO MIESSNER



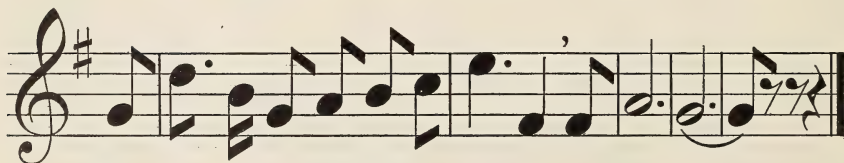
Oh, how do you get to Toy - land,
And oh, but it's gay in Toy - land,



Of all lit - tle ones the joy - land?
This bright, mer - ry girl and boy - land!



Just fol - low your nose, And go on tip - toes;
The wool - ly dogs white That nev - er will bite,



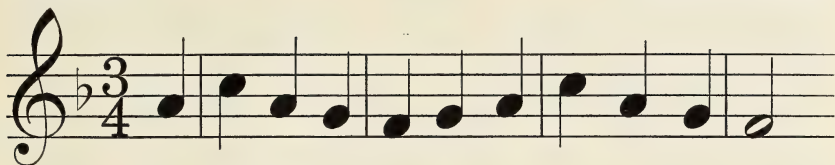
It's on - ly a min - ute to Toy - land, To Toy - land. ____
You'll meet on the high - way to Toy - land, To Toy - land. ____

Rowing Song

Rote Song

ANN UNDERHILL

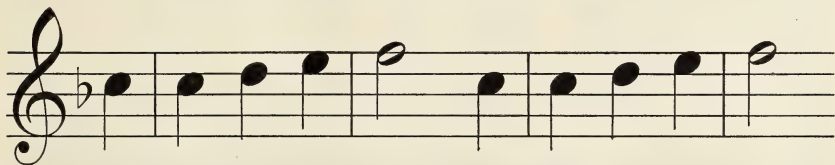
W. OTTO MIESSNER



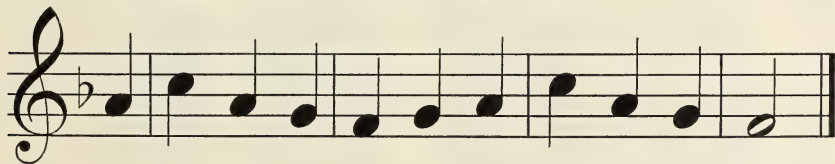
Our oars in the row-locks are creak-ing a song;
We bend to our oars and we sing as we row;



They push back the wa - ter and send us a - long.
It rains and the wind is be - gin - ning to blow.



Our jack - ets are thin; We're wet to the skin;
White foam rip - ples past; We're an - chored at last!



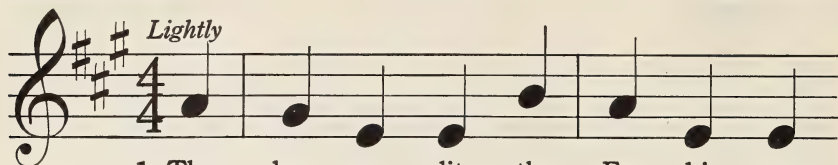
But keep up your cour - age we're stur - dy and strong!
And back to our homes now we hap - pi - ly go!

The Happy Eskimo

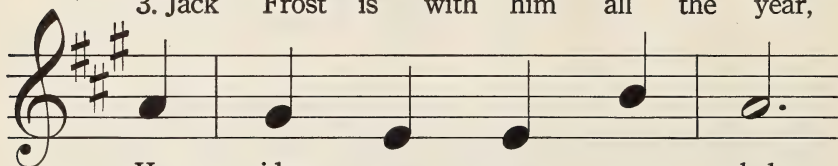
FREDERICK MANLEY

Rote Song

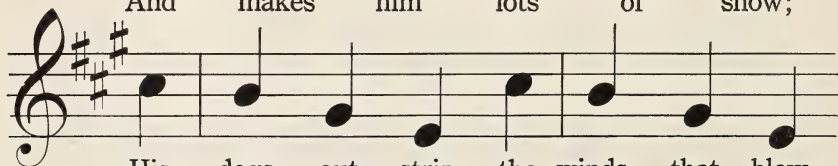
ELEANOR SMITH



1. The hap - py lit - tle Es - ki - mo,-
 2. My sled is i - dle in the hall;
 3. Jack Frost is with him all the year,

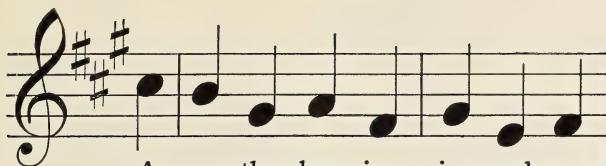


He rides up - on a sled;
 The ground is bare of snow;
 And makes him lots of snow;

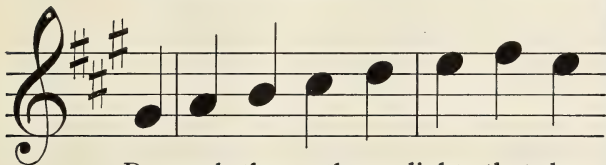


His dogs out - strip the winds that blow
 The night comes ear - ly in the fall,
 And i - cy hill - sides smooth and clear

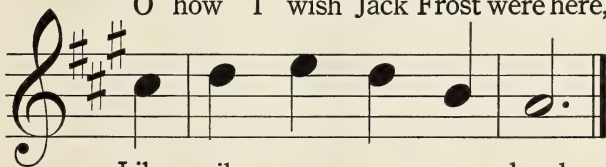




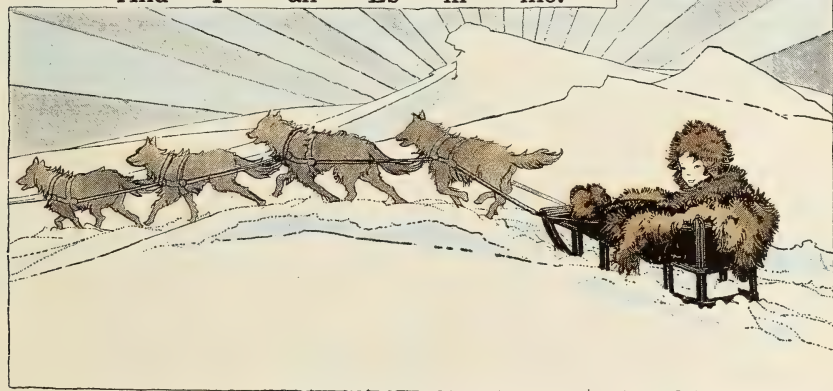
A-cross the gleam-ing ice and snow,
And when I hear my moth-er call,
To coast and slide on with-out fear—



Be-neath the north-ern lights that show
I have to say good night to all,
O how I wish Jack Frost were here,



Like sil-ver o-ver-head.
And to my bed-room go.
And I an Es-ki-mo!



The Elephant

Observation Song

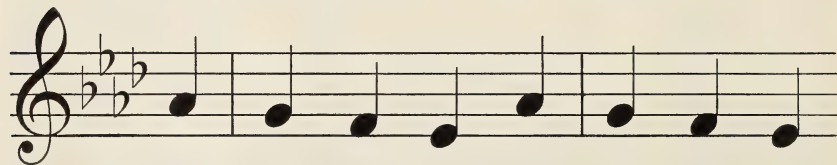
ELEANOR SMITH



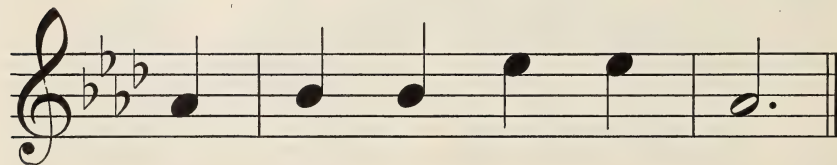
The el - e - phant's a trav - el - er
And so he takes a room - y trunk



From far a - cross the seas;
Wher - ev - er he may be



He trav - els round with cir - cus - es
To hold the man - y gifts he gets



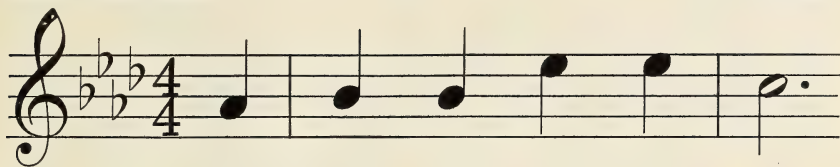
And big men - ag - er - ies.
For fun - ny tricks we see.

May

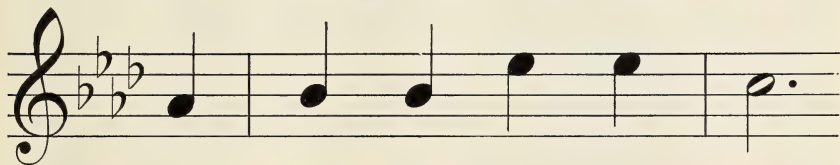
Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

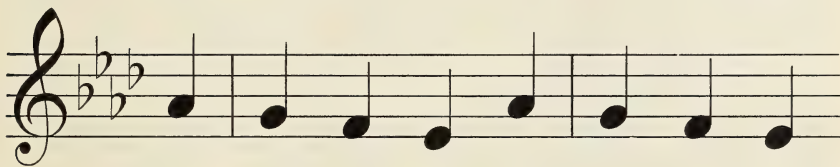
ADAPTED



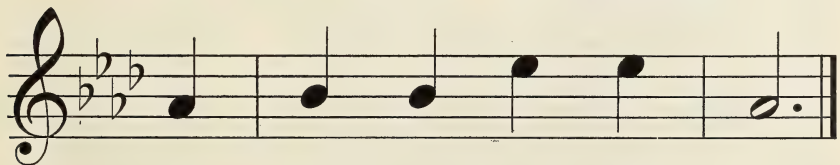
Sweet May puts on a crown
Fair Spring - time al - ways brings



Of rich and gold - en down;
Sweet breath of grow - ing things,



A rus - tling robe of silk - en green,
And all the love - ly swarms that fly



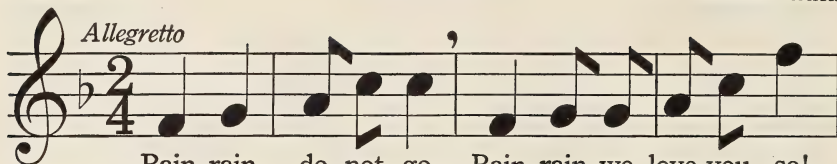
A blos - som cov - ered gown.
On shin - ing, gauz - y wings.

Rain Song

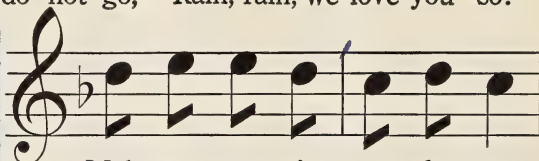
Rote Song

ELEANOR SMITH

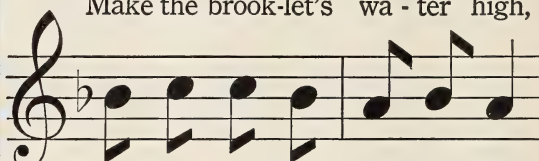
ELEANOR SMITH



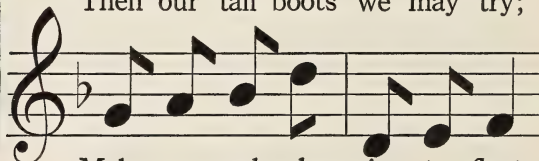
Rain, rain, do not go, Rain, rain, we love you so!
Rain, rain, do not go, Rain, rain, we love you so!



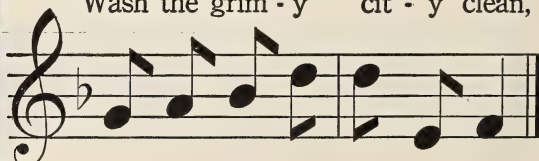
Make us mu - sic on the pane,
Make the brook-let's wa - ter high,



Drum to wild wind's fid - dle-strain,
Then our tall boots we may try;



Make us pools where-in to float
Wash the grim - y cit - y clean,



Ev - 'ry lit - tle paint-ed boat.
Make the lawns and mead-ows green.

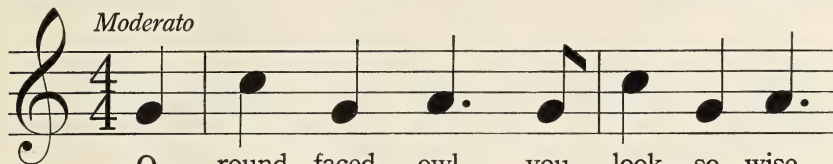
The Owl

Rote Song

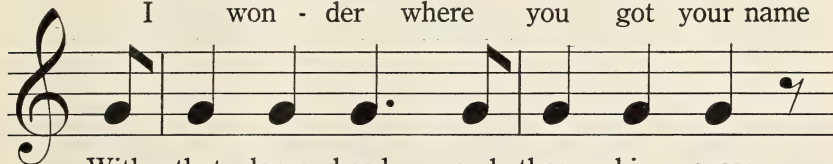
REBECCA B. FORESMAN

ETHELBERT NEVIN

Moderato



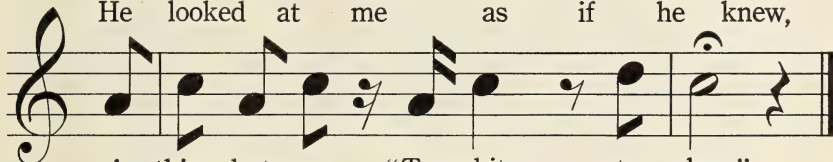
O round - faced owl, you look so wise,
I won - der where you got your name



With that large head and those big eyes;
For wis - dom, tell me whence it came;



But still, I'm sure, you nev - er do
He looked at me as if he knew,



A thing but say "To - whit, to - whoo."
But sim - ply said "To - whit, to - whoo."

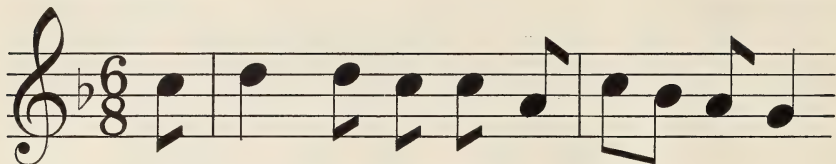


The Echo Man

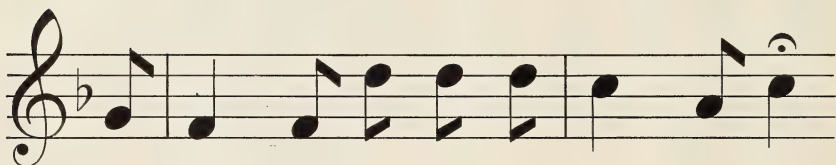
Rote Song

SARAH GRAMES CLARK

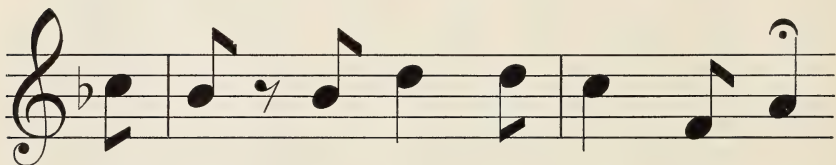
ADOLF WEIDIG



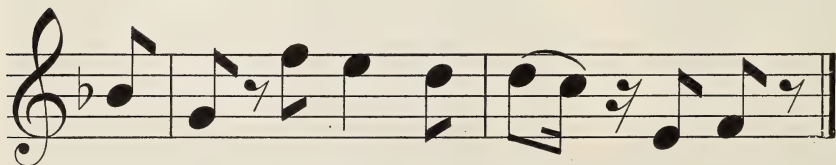
A - long the brook-let I swift - ly ran



To call a - cross to the Ech - o Man,



And he, po - lite - ly as can be,



Called back, "How - do - you - do" to me.

A Dew Drop

77

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN

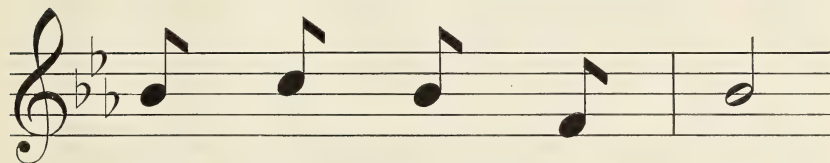
Rote Song

W. W. GILCHRIST

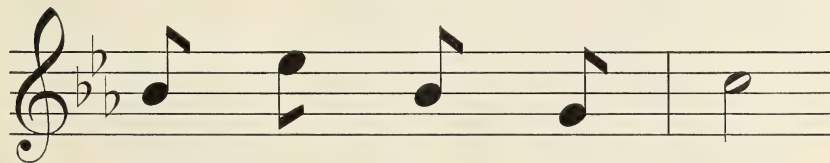
By permission of Houghton Mifflin Company



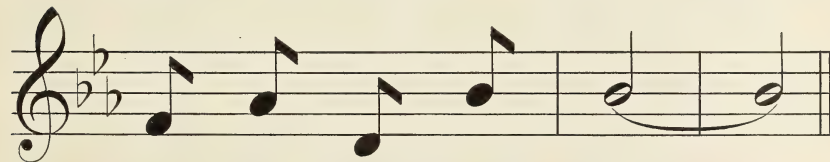
Lit - tle drop of dew
When the day is bright



Like a gem you are;
On the grass you lie;



I be - lieve that you
Tell me, then, at night



Must have been a star. _____
Are you in the sky? _____

Swing Song

L. C. LOCKLEY

Rote Song

WILLIAM J. KRAFT

Swing low, Swing high,
Up in the air we fly; —
O - ver the tree-tops we swing, —
Racing the birds on the wing; —
Swing low, Swing high,
Up in the air we fly.

The musical score is written on ten staves in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "Swing low, Swing high, Up in the air we fly; — O - ver the tree-tops we swing, — Racing the birds on the wing; — Swing low, Swing high, Up in the air we fly." The dashes indicate where the melody continues or where a breath should be taken.

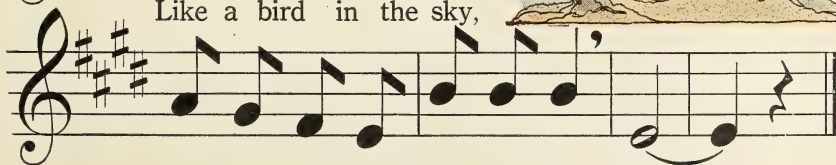
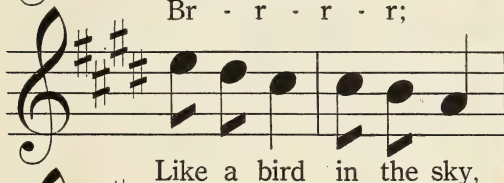
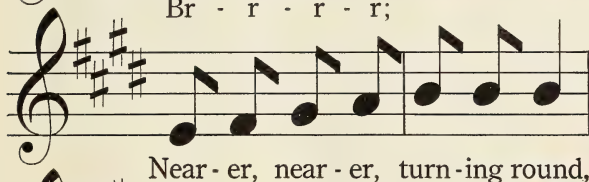
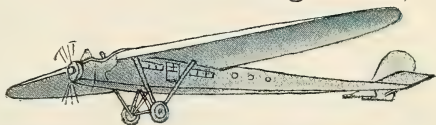
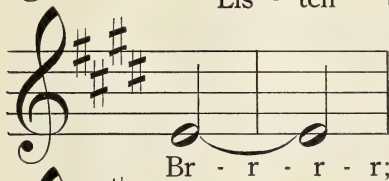
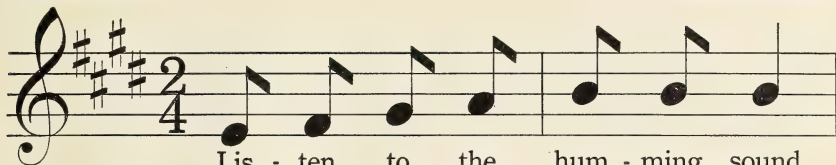


The Airplane

Rote Song

ANN UNDERHILL

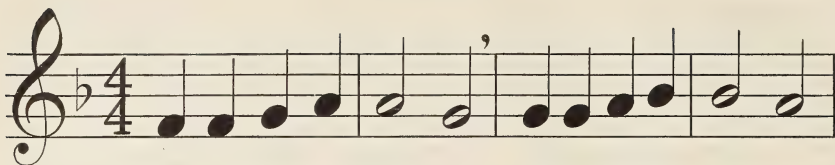
ANNA BERGSTROM



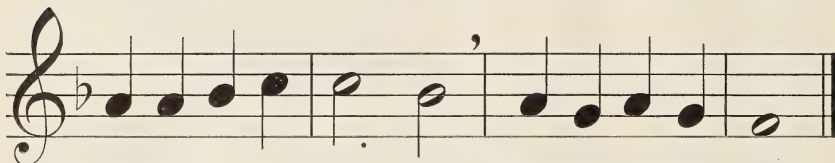
Evening Prayer

Reading Song

ELEANOR SMITH



Now the world is sleep - ing, Lit - tle stars are peep - ing;



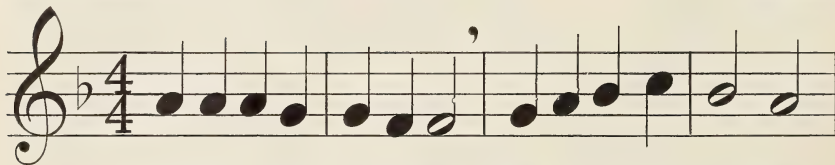
Fa - ther, in Thy keep - ing May the chil - dren rest.

The Lace Seller

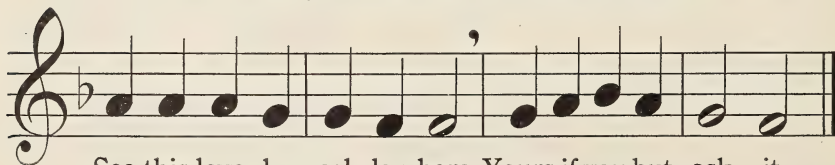
Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

OLD SONG



Come and buy my laces, dear, Peep in - to my bas - ket,
In and out my nee - dle flies, With the thread it tra - ces



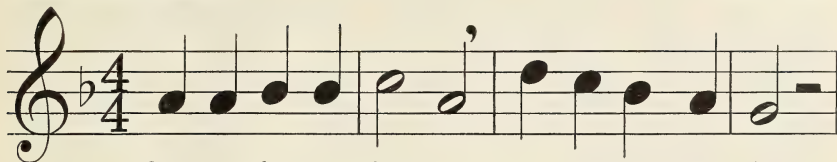
See this love - ly col - lar here, Yours if you but ask it.
Pat - terns fine before your eyes; Come and buy my lac - es.

Evening Star

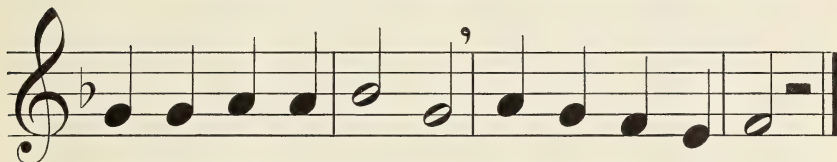
Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

F. A. L. JACOB



Sun-set glow is fad - ing In the west-ern sky,
Now the star of eve - ning Shin-ing clear and bright,



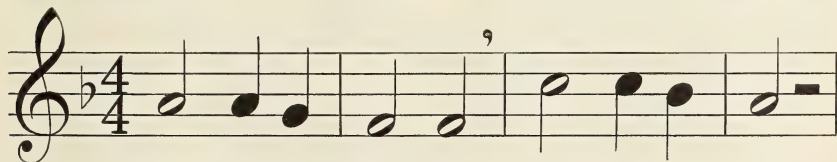
Birds have stopped their singing, Cool winds rus - tle by.
With its stead - y gleam - ing Wel-comes in the night.

Morning Song

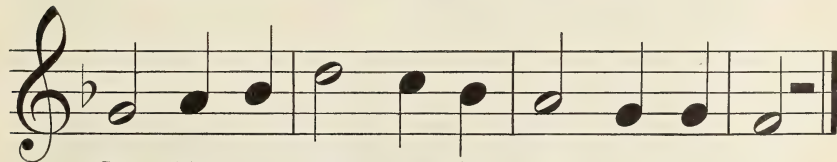
Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL

CARL WILHELM



Wake, lit - tle chil - dren, Sing and be gay!



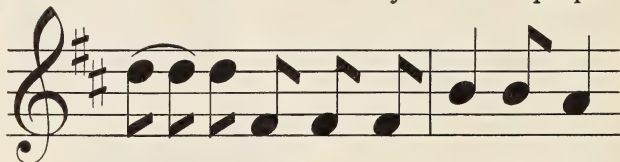
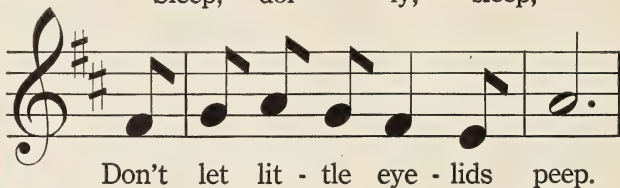
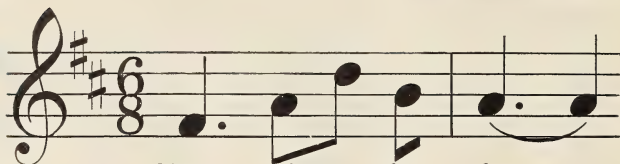
Sun-shine and glad - ness shall wel - come the day.

Sleep, Dolly, Sleep

Rote Song

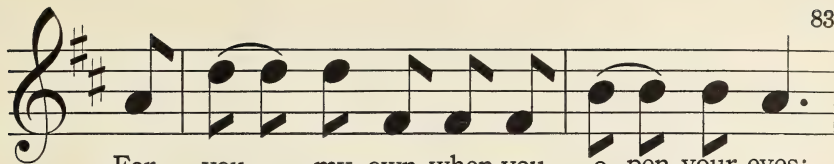
RUTH STEPHENS PORTER

RUTH STEPHENS PORTER

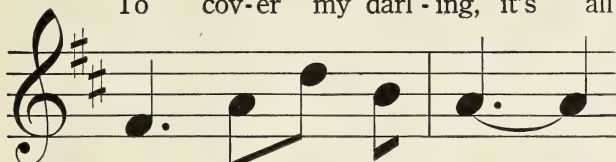


I am pre-par-ing a glad sur-prise
I am mak-ing a dress of blue

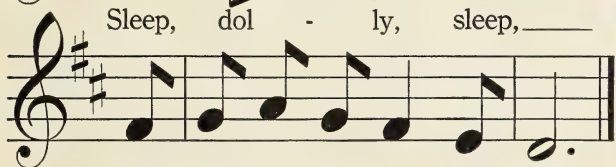




For you, my own, when you o - pen your eyes;
To cov - er my darl - ing, it's all ____ for you;



Sleep, dol - ly, sleep, ____



Don't let lit - tle eye - lids peep.

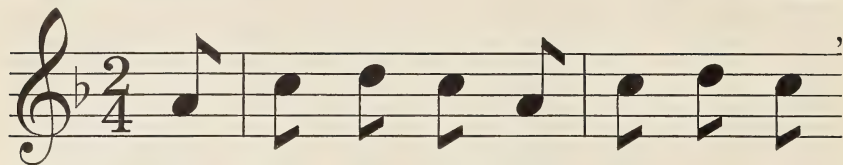


Knitting Song

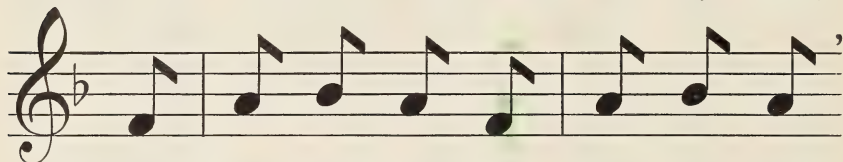
Rote Song

AGNES CHOATE WONSON

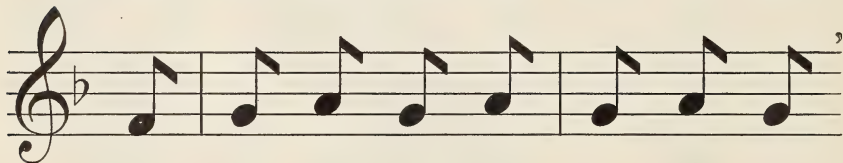
W. OTTO MIESSNER



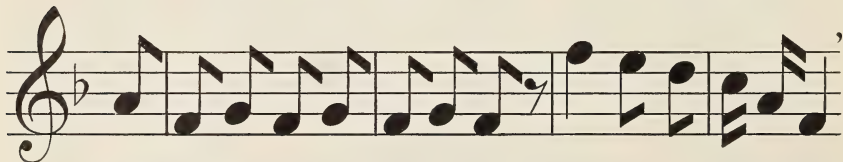
My Grand - ma sits and swift - ly knits;



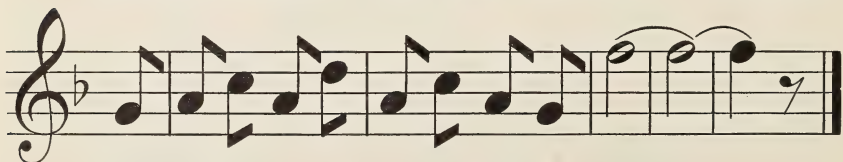
Her nee - dles click, they move so quick,



And while they glis - ten to and fro,



She tells me tales of long a - go, How, as a lit-tle girl,



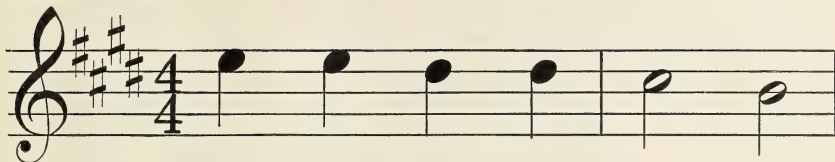
She'd sit be-side her Grand-ma-ma and knit!_____

Marbles

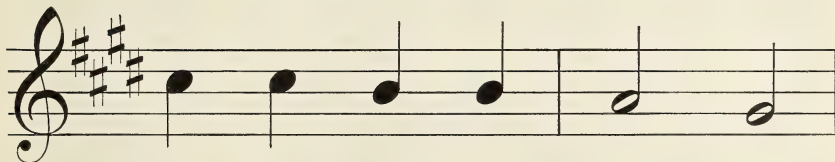
Reading Song

ANN UNDERHILL

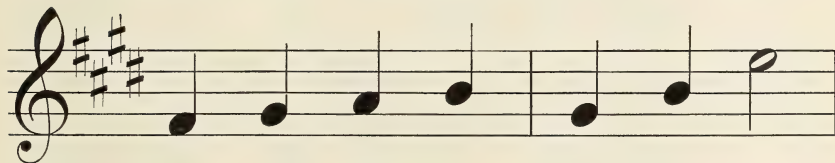
ELEANOR SMITH



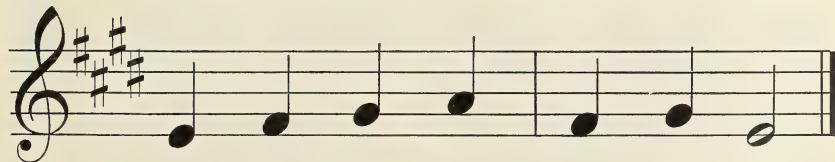
Come and play at mar - bles!
Swift - er than an ar - row



See my hand - some beau - ties.
Leap - ing from your fin - gers,



Here's a qui - et place to stay;
Ah! You've hit it square and true!



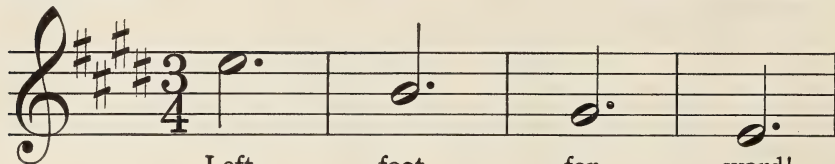
You may be the first to play.
Now I'll see what I can do.

Dancing Lesson

Study Song

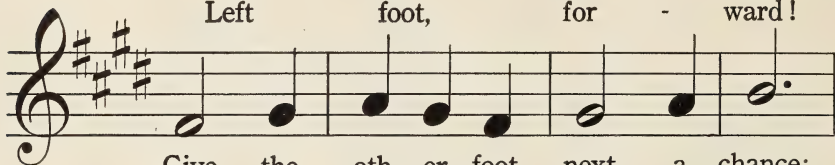
ANN UNDERHILL

OSBOURNE MCCONATHY



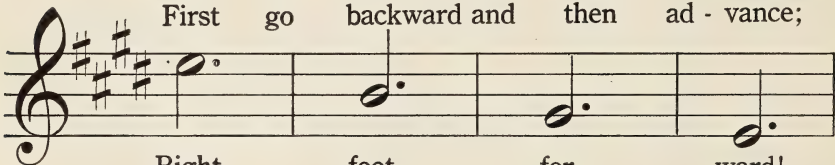
Left foot for - ward!

Left foot, for - ward!



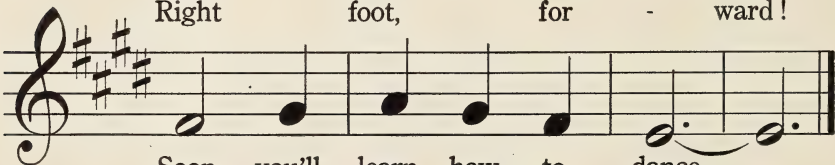
Give the oth - er foot next a chance;

First go backward and then ad - vance;



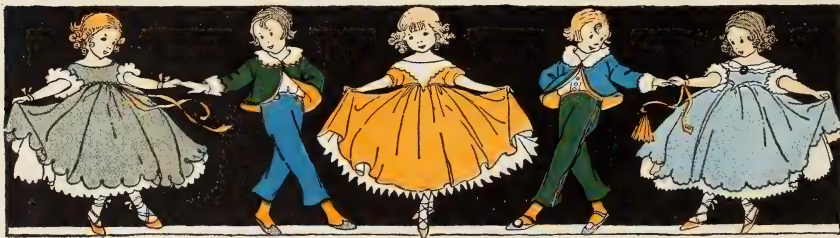
Right foot for - ward!

Right foot, for - ward!



Soon you'll learn how to dance. _____

Now you're learn - ing to dance. _____





Chanticleer

Rote Song

KATHERINE TYNAN

G. A. GRANT-SCHAEFER

Of all the birds from East to West

That tune - ful are and dear,

I love that farm - yard bird the best,

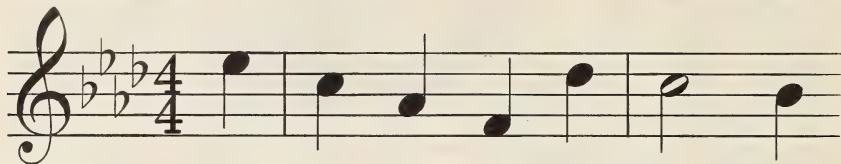
They call him Chant - i - cleer.

Sunflowers

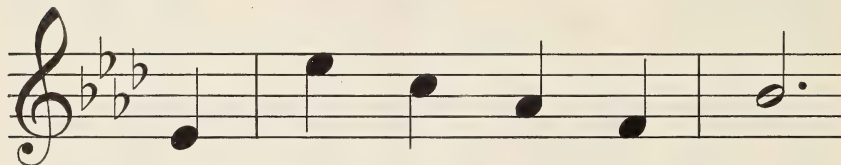
Rote Song

W. OTTO MIESSNER

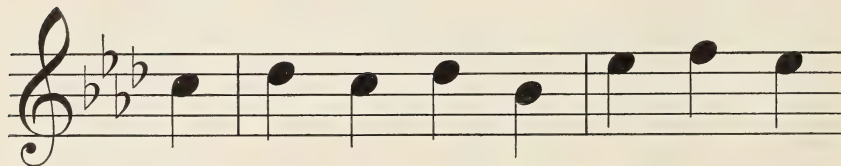
W. OTTO MIESSNER



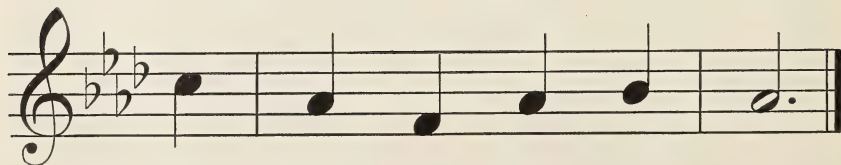
Sun - flow - ers are sight - se - ers;



They grow so high and tall



That they can see their flow - er friends



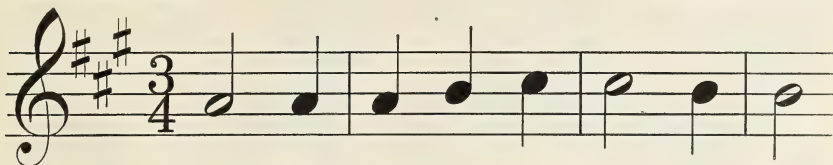
Be - yond the gar - den wall.

Choose Your Partner

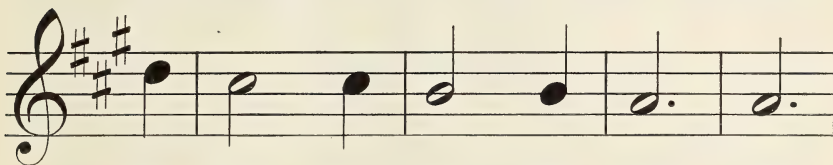
Rote Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER

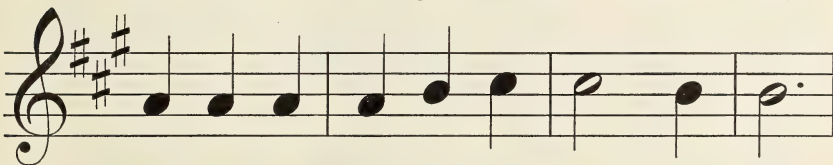
SWEDISH SINGING GAME



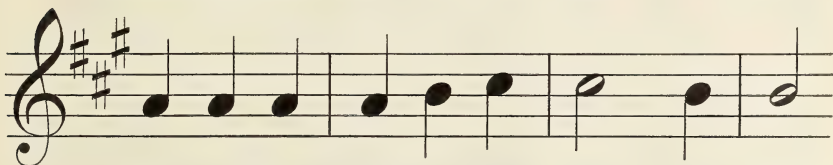
Choose your part - ner and join the dance



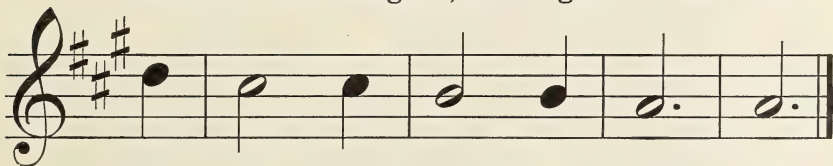
As fast as you can take her,



Down through the cen - ter and back a - gain



Turn her and swing her, and give her then



The best bow you can make her!



Children's Hymn

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

SICILIAN MELODY

Lord, dis - miss___ us___ with thy bless - ing,

Send us on our___ hap - py way;

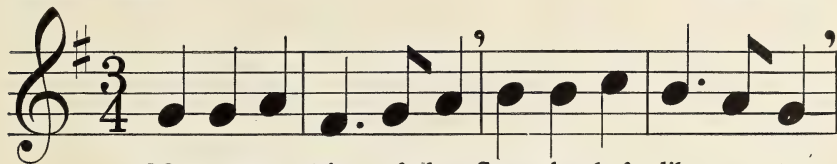
Let___ thy___ love, our hearts___ pos - ses-sing,

Guide___ our___ steps___ from___ day to day.

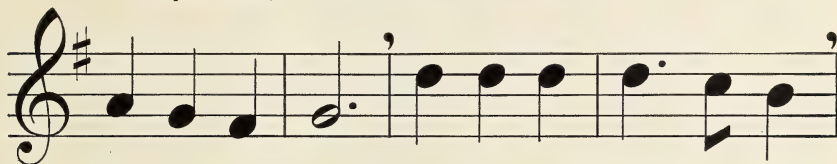
America

SAMUEL F. SMITH

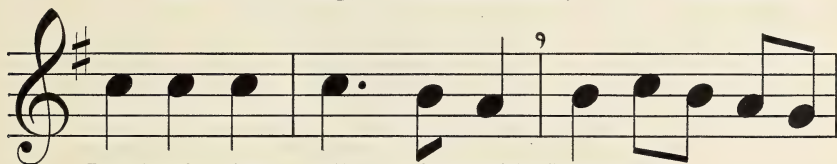
HENRY CAREY



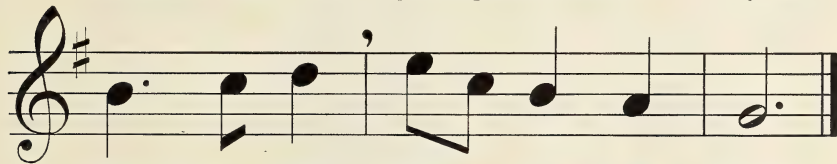
My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,



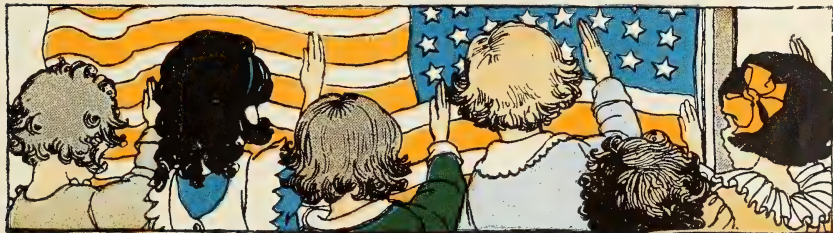
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,



Land of the Pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry—



moun - tain side Let— free - dom ring.



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